The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT TWO DOLLARS per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

☞No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but song continued credits will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing Department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the large cities. All work done on short notice, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

G. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1883.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XVII, NO 48
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLVII, NO 19

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1w	2w	3m	6	1y
One inch	$2 00	$ 3 50	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
Two inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	8 00	13 00
Three inches	4 00	5 00	7 00	11 00	18 00
Four inches	5 00	7 00	9 00	13 00	20 00
Quarter column	6 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
Half column	10 00	14 00	17 00	25 00	50 00
One column	20 00	25 00	30 00	50 00	100 00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for before inserted except where parties have accounts.

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Executor's, Administrator's, and Auditor's notices three dollars. Must be paid for when inserted.

Transient or Local notices, ten cents a line, regular advertisements half rates.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, one dollar a year for each line.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

L. E. WALLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office over 1st. National Bank.

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Office in Exu's Building.

C. R. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office over 1st National Bank.

JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office over Moyer Bros. Drug Store.

C. W MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1 Bloomsburg, Pa.

B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office corner of Centre and Main Streets, Clark's Building.
Can be consulted in German.

GEO. E. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
NEW COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Member of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Europe.

PAUL E. WIRT, Attorney-at-Law.
Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Room No. 2, second floor. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

S. KNORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN. Notary Public
KNORR & WINTERSTEEN, Attorneys-at-Law.
Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ *Pensions and Bounties Collected.*

J. H MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Maize's building, over Billmeyer's grocery. May 20, '81.

C. B. BROCKWAY, Attorney-at-Law, ALSO NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in his building opposite Court House, 2nd floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. apr 13 '83

JOHN C. YOCUM, Attorney-at-Law, CATAWISSA, PA.
Office in NEWS ITEM building, Main street.
Member of the American Attorneys' Association.
Collections made in any part of America.
Jan. 5, 1882.

A. K. OSWALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5.
May 6, 81. BERWICK, PA

RHAWN & ROBINS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Catawissa, Pa.
Office, corner of Third and Main streets.

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Can be Consulted in German.
ALSO FIRST-CLASS FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
☞Office first door below the post office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. H. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law office in Brower's building, 2nd story, Rooms 6 & 8

R. BUCKINGHAM, Attorney-at-Law Office, Brockway's Building 1st floor, Bloomsburg, Penn'a. may 7, '80-1 f

J. B McKELVY M. D. Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market

A. L. FRITZ, Attorney-at-Law. Office in COLUMBIAN Building.

C. M. DRINKER, GUN & LOCKSMITH sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OPERA House Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. J. C. RUTTER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office, North Market street, Bloomsburg, Pa

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office corner of Rock and Market street.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, Office and Residence on Third street.

JAMES REILLY, Tonsorial Artist.
Again at his old stand under EXCHANGE HOTEL, and has as usual a FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP. He respectfully solicits the patronage of his old customers and of the public generally. july 16, '80-tf

EXCHANGE HOTEL.
W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.
Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms and cold water, and all modern conveniences

W. H. HOUSE, —DENTIST,—
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
Office over Bloomsburg Banking Company.
To be open at all hours during the day.
Nov. 23-1y

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE COLUMBIAN, $1.50 A YEAR.

FALL OPENING —OF— Alexander & Bro.

NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES.

A full line of Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Christmas tree trimmings, and a large stock of Sugar Toys for the Holidays, at

Wholesale and Retail.

Meerschaum Pipes, Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Tobacco Pouches and other goods suitable for the Christmas trade. County dealers should consult our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

ALEXANDER & BRO.,
☞Next to Court House. Sept. 28-3m

E. B. BROWER, PLUMBING,

GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING.

DEALER
STOVES & TINWARE.

All kinds of work in Sheet Iron, Roofing and Spouting promptly attended to.

☞Strict attention given to heating by steam.

Corner of Main & East Sts., **Bloomsburg, Pa.**

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In buying a silver watch case great care should be taken to secure one that is solid silver throughout. The cap of most cheap silver cases is made of a composition known as albata, which is a very poor substitute for silver, as it turns black in a short time. The backs of such cases are made much thinner than those of an all silver case, being robbed in order to make the cap thicker and get in as much as possible of the cheap metal. Another important point in a silver case is the joints or hinges, which should be made of gold. Those of most cheap cases are made of silver, which is not a suitable metal for that purpose. In a brief period it warps, bends and spreads apart, allowing the backs to become loose upon the case and admitting the dust and dirt that accummulate in the pocket. The Keystone Silver Watch Cases are only made with silver caps and gold joints.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb. 17, 1883.

In our long and varied experience in handling watches, we cannot but acknowledge and give our testimony that the Keystone Solid Silver Watch Cases are the best made to our knowledge. Having no soldering they remain homogeneous, *harder* and *stiffer* than they would be were they heated for soldering, and have more resisting power against pressure than any other cases in the market. MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made. 6

Richly Cut Glass.

Having recently added to our business a department for the sale of Cut Glassware, we are now prepared to fill orders for complete table sets and ornamental pieces.

Controlling the production of the best makers, we exhibit special designs and cuttings in crystal of remarkable purity and brilliancy.

Our line of patterns embraces the most elaborate as well as the plainest. Prominently we may mention the following as having been received with marked favor: The Russian, the Glasgow, the Star and Rosette, the Fan and Diamond, the Hobnail, the Strawberry Diamond, and others.

We guarantee careful and prompt attention in filling orders by mail. Designs and estimates furnished on application. Samples sent on approval.

J. E. CALDWELL & Co., 902 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES

North American of Philadelphia.
Franklin, " "
Pennsylvania, " "
York, of Pennsylvania.
Hanover, of N. Y.
Queens, of London.
North British, of London.
Office on Market street, No. 5, Bloomsburg.
oct. 24, 79-1y

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY. Mower's new building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.	$7,075,224
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,165,717
Phœnix, of London	5,266,372
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,976
Hartford of Hartford	3,273,050
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,082,580

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 28, '81-tf.

FIRE INSURANCE.
CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

HOME, OF N. Y.
MERCHANTS', OF NEWARK, N. J.
CLINTON, N. Y.
PEOPLES' N. Y.
READING, PA.

These OLD CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES and are liable to the hazard of FIRE only.

Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER BLOOMSBURG, PA.

The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.
PROMPTNESS, EQUITY, FAIR DEALING.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CONSUMPTION. 100
Jan -ly. pwtd

The display of Ready-Made Clothing and the Low Prices arrest the attention and wonderment of every passer by, and visitors to the city must not forget to reckon our stock among the sights worth seeing. To the can't-get-aways" we say: SEND FOR SAMPLES

A. C. YATES & CO.
Ledger Building, Chestnut & 6th Sts
PHILADELPHIA.
Sept 7

SAMARITAN NERVINE NEVER FAILS.

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for **Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?**" We claim it a *specific*, simply because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.
Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York City. (1)

NOTED MEN!

DR. JOHN F. HANCOCK, late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manufacturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS, President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

DR. J. FARIS MOORE, PH. D., Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a safe and reliable medicine, positively free from alcoholic poisons, and can be recommended as a tonic for use among those who oppose alcohol."

DR. EDWARD EARICKSON, Secretary Baltimore College of Pharmacy, says:

"I indorse it as an excellent medicine, a good digestive agent, and a non-intoxicant in the fullest sense."

DR. RICHARD SAPINGTON, one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its standard virtues, and the well-known character of the house which makes it is a sufficient guarantee of its being all that is claimed, for they are men who could not be induced to offer anything else but a reliable medicine for public use."

A Druggist Cured.

Boonsboro, Md., Oct. 12, 1880.
Gentlemen: Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Indigestion and fullness in the stomach. Having tested it, I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, and am glad to say it gives entire satisfaction to all."
GEO. W. HOFFMAN, Druggist.

Ask your Druggist for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and take no other. One trial will convince you that it is just what you need.

TIRED OUT.

The distressing feeling of weariness, of exhaustion without effort, which makes life a burden to so many people, is due to the fact that the blood is poor, and the vitality consequently feeble. If you are suffering from such feelings,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: $1, six bottles for $5.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
PHILADELPHIA
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, SPICES, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &C., &C.
N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets.
☞Orders will receive prompt attention

POETICAL.

DREAM ON.

While the moonbeams bright are peeping
Through the ivy-curtained pane
By their mellow radiance steeping
Every object in the lane
With a silvery gray,
Dream on darling! While thou'rt sleeping,
Angels pure and bright
Around your cot their watch are keeping
Through the silent night
Then dream on while you may.

Ah! too soon will come the waking
From the dreams of childhood's days:
Clouds the fair horizon breaking
Soon will meet thy youthful gaze
As you wend life's way.
Soon thy heart will feel the aching
That no joy can kill or calm;
Cherished homes their leave be taking,
Hopes that never could bring balm;
Then dream on while you may.

Soon the hours of childhood flying,
From your transient dreams you'll wake,
And the sound of sobs and sighing
On your youthful ears will break,
As from day to day
You will try—but vain the trying—
To find that bliss no one can know;
For grief is living, joy is dying,
In this weary world of woe;
Then dream on while you may.

—*Justin F. Carthyin Corahill.*

SELECT STORY.

ROMANCE OF THE HOTEL STAR.

CHAPTER I.

The muddy *voiture* drawn by the lazy horse clattered over the cobbled pavement of the village, and I, seated therein, took in such details of the prospect as was unobscured by the broad round shoulders of my charioteer; to my right a sheer precipice of some two hundred feet in height, crowned with shocks of ruddy foliage; to my left a bare landscape that but a month ago had been rich with golden grain; overhead a steel-blue sky, dappled with shifting clouds. The long avenue of fir and poplar stretched before me in wearisome monotony of green and susset, and the road was moist with rotting leaves.

Three miles of muddy road, three miles of monotonous firs and poplars, an hour of shake and jingle of the crazy vehicle, and we rolled into the village of Pastal. The round shouldered driver checked the lazy horse at the portals of the Hotel of the Star, a huge whitewashed edifice, its walls pierced by innumerable windows, and surmounted by unglazed attics, which stared blindly at the dreary fields beyond the swollen stream, turgid with late rains. There were half a dozen iron-topped tables and as many chairs and benches, all in a state of clammy perspiration, under the damp awning above the windows of the salon. At one of the windows there was a face, which flushed and paled as I descended from the carriage, and as I entered the public room the same face met me at the door. Not an unhandsome face, if judged by the standards of form and color, but one which expressed irresolution and moral shiftlessness, if ever face did yet.

"Mr. Gordon! what in the name of wonder brings you here?"

"Business," I replied; "important business."

"Indeed! with whom?"

The question was superfluous, as his shifting glances and irresolute voice would have told any onlooker.

"With you," I answered. He looked at me swiftly, and lowered his eyes again. "We can talk here, I suppose?"

"Yes," he said, sullenly enough. "There isn't a soul in the house who understands English. Hasn't been for the last fortnight."

He drew a chair to the fireless stove, and sat chafing his hands in evident discomfort. I took a seat at some little distance.

"How's Mary?" he asked presently, without looking up.

"Well in health."

He was silent again for a minute, and then broke out querulously:

"Can't you say something to a fellow? What's the matter?"

"I have come with the intention of saying something; and you ought to know what the matter is. Why have you not written?"

"I have written."

"She received your last letter a month ago."

He uttered an inarticulate growl by way of answer, and I repeated my question.

"What is there to write about in a hole like this?"

"Walter, my lad," I answered quietly, ignoring the puerility of his excuse and the insolence of his tone, "it won't do."

"What won't do?"

"Your conduct. And you must alter it. I have come here at some personal inconvenience, and if I am to be of any use at all you must behave frankly. Now what's the matter? Some new entanglement, I suppose?"

"By Jove, sir, it's not my fault—upon my soul, it's not. I like Mary a thousand times better than I—than I like *her*. But she won't take 'No' for an answer. What's a poor devil to do with a woman like that?"

"Have you ever given her 'No' for an answer?"

He answered nothing, but sat moodily staring at the fire.

"Will you ever have an ounce of pluck or a shred of common honesty?"

He growled again and shifted his feet uneasily.

"Who is she? What is her name?"

"Madame Malines," answered Walter.

"Malines? I know the name. Have I ever met her?"

"Everybody knows the name. She's the widow of Malines, the French Academician, the dictationary fellow."

"Indeed! But he was an old man, surely. How old is she?"

"Twenty-eight or thirty, I suppose."

"Where did you meet her?"

"Here, about six weeks ago, and she made a dead set at me—confound her!—the moment she set eyes on me. I'm the unluckiest beggar that ever lived, I think."

"What do you mean by 'made a dead set on you?'"

"Why, monopolized me, and hunted me about wherever I went."

"She is in the hotel at present?"

"She will be soon. She's gone for a drive."

"Well, I asked presently, "what are your intentions?"

"Gordon, I don't know; I can't tell." He rose and began an irregular walk about the room. "I can't understand things at all, myself, or her, when she's away. I care nothing for her; I hate her!" he broke out, with a sudden febrile vehemence. "She makes me behave like a hound. I should have been back in England a month ago if it had not been for her. But I can't go. What would be the good? She knows all about me and would be on my track by the next boat."

"Have you told her your engagement?"

"No," he answered, with shifty eyes; "I dared not."

"What do you mean by 'dared not?'"

He looked at me quickly.

"Wait till you see her and then ask that."

His cowardice respecting the woman of whom he spoke had put one suspicion into my mind which I did not hesitate to express plainly.

"Your connection is, at least, blameless?"

"Entirely. I swear it, Gordon, on my soul."

I had cleared a little ground for my operations and began forthwith.

"If you were free, if your engagement with Mary did not exist, what would be your feelings toward Madame Malines?"

"As they are now."

"What are they now?"

"Fear of her when she is present; dislike when she is away."

"I have one more question to ask, Walter, I implore you to answer it truthfully. What are your feelings toward Mary?"

"I love her—I never knew how much until I met Madame Malines."

The early winter evening had closed so thickly about us that I could not see his face; but judging by his voice, which had for a moment lost its irresolute character, I believed him. We were silent for some little time, and in our silence the singing of the river came up distinctly from below. A clumsy Flamande, one of the servants of the hotel, entered and clamped about the room, lighting the lamps affixed to the walls. She went out, and, turning my eyes to my companion's face, I saw upon it the intent look of one who listens eagerly. I listened too. Clear through the rhythmic cadence of the swollen stream came the beat of horses' hoofs and the softened roll of carriage wheels on dead leaves, and, with a sudden shock of sound, horses and wheels struck upon the cobble-stones of the Place Publique, and fell into silence at the door of the Hotel of the Star. I looked inquiringly at my companion. "Madame Malines?"

"Madame Malines"

CHAPTER II.

Almost as he spoke her name the lady entered the room and came to ward us; a woman of resolute carriage, though short in stature and slight in build. Her head was perhaps a little disproportionately large, and the expression of the face was decidedly rather masculine than feminine. The forehead was high and broad, the nose large, the lips full, the chin firm, the cheeks a little thin, but colored by the ruddy glow of health and recent contact with the weather. But her most remarkable feature was her eyes. Without being of extraordinary size, they were yet large, and of a depth and brilliance surpassing those of any it has ever been my fortune to see set in a human head.

She came straight towards me, without bestowing so much as a glance upon Walter, who stood awkwardly regarding us, and held out to me a tiny gloved hand, which I took a little clumsily.

"Good evening, Mr. Gordon!"

"Good evening, Madame Malines!"

She laughed a little at my prompt reply.

"The bore of an introduction avoided for once. My guess was right—as it generally is. You are Walter's friend. Will you be mine, I wonder?

She was silent, looking me in the face with her searching glance.

"Yes, I think so."

She turned to my companion. "Walter, Mr. Gordon and I have business to talk about. We will see you at dinner."

He accepted his dismissal without a word, and went away, leaving us together in the dimly lighted salon.

"Mr. Gordon," said Madame Malines, when we were alone, "whether your appearance here will be a circumstance for me to remember with pleasure in the future, the future must show for itself. For the present I am glad of it."

"Thank you, Madame Malines."

She waved her hand a little impatiently.

"We have much to talk of, and little time to do it in. I am glad of your appearance here, because you can be of use to me in resolving certain doubts of mine, and for no other reason in the world."

I waited for her next utterance, having handed her a chair. She waved me to another; I drew it toward her and seated myself.

"Mr. Gordon, if any understanding—no matter of what kind, friendly or otherwise—is to be established between us, we must be frank one with another. You are a man of business?"

"I am."

"I am a woman of business. I have certain questions to ask. Will you answer them?"

"If I can do so without any breach of confidence—frankly and fully."

"How long have you known Walter?"

"All his life."

"Intimately?"

"Yes—most intimately."

"What is your opinion of him?"

I stammered something—what, I scarcely knew at the time.

"Would you like to know my opinion of him?"

I answered awkwardly that I should be pleased to hear any communication with which she might honor me.

"I despise him!" she said calmly.

The speech amazed me, and I showed my amazement in my face. She laughed a short hard laugh of doubtful meaning, and went on:

My opinion of men in the abstract is not high. My opinion of such men as it has been my lot to know is lower still. If my judgment has been warped by unfortunate circumstances, that is my loss. You shall judge, Mr. Gordon, if you will. I will tell you the story of my life."

She was silent for a minute, looking past me with distended eyes.

"I was an only child, and I never knew my parents. My mother died in giving me birth, my father followed six months after. My only relative, an uncle, was unmarried, and he sent me the to Convent des Petits Oiseaux at Treilles. There I remained until I was seventeen years of age, poorly fed, poorly clad, and badly taught, or, to tell the truth, not taught at all; growing up amid universal neglect and despite. I often wonder now, looking back at that dreary time, that I lived through it, and oftener still I wish that I had not. At seventeen I was taken from the convent to be married to my late husband, M. Malines. I can remember with what feelings I received the news of my approaching release. I was going to exchange a prison for a paradise, a loveless existence for one sanctified by love. I believed men loved their wives then, Mr. Gordon; I was only seventeen. That was my first disillusion. The world remembers my late husband with reverence as a scholar and a man of genius; his wife remembers him with loathing, as a cruel and niggardly tyrant. By marrying him I exchanged one prison for another; the neglect of many for whom I had no feeling for the neglect of one whom I strove to love and honor, but who repelled me with a cold suspicion. At the convent I had been despised for my poverty; in the world I was received with fulsome flattery, the meed of my high position and my husband's wealth. I wore jewels duchesses envied, drove horses which were the admiration of Paris, lived on the Boulevard des Italiens, and at the grand hotels of Nice and Baden; and I went to bed in the dark to save the expense of a candle, and spent the greater part of my mean allowance of pocket money in supplementing my meagre meals served on solid silver by half a dozen flunkeys."

She spoke of these sordid details of her married life with perfect calm of voice and manner, with only the slow-burning fire in her eyes to speak the passionate contempt she felt.

"I had at hand the remedy which other women in my then position often take. I have been told that I have more than the common share of beauty often enough to believe it; and such love as the brainless *gandins* who throng Parisan drawing-rooms have to give, such love as our novelists write of so flowingly, I might have had. I might have seen the initials of my name filled up with asterisks in the *Carnet d'un Mondain*, in company with the names of counts and barons in pleanty. Will you believe me, Mr. Gordon—I find it difficult to belive myself sometimes, remembering that time—that I was true to my husband in word, and deed, and thought?"

There was no capacity of vulgar crime in the soul which found expression in her eyes, and I believed her. She went on with her story camly still.

"The uncle of whom I have spoken was rich. I had been taught so well, by him and others, that a creature in my friendless condition should be only too thankful for any help at all, that the idea that some part of his riches might have been used for the softening of my hard lot at the convent never crossed my mind. I was grateful for the care which had found me even so mean an asylum from actual hunger and nakedness which would, I was taught to believe, have been my portion but for my uncle. Well, Mr. Gordon, I learned by his death-bed confession, when the cowardice which he, and the priest who attended him, called repentance, forced him to confess the wrong he had done me, that my parents had been rich, and that their wealth was mine, and that he had robbed me of it. That, so far, Mr. Gordon, has been my experience of men; my only kinsman, the brother of my dead father, robbed me of my childhood; my husband robbed of my youth; and now, when a womans life should be just beginning, mine is ended.

"We are such fools, we women," she went on, with a self-scorn very terrible to see, "that to the end of the chapter, let us be deceived as we may, we must love and hope for love. I know your errand here. I can guess pretty fairly the means you will use to fulfill it. You will pay me the doubtful compliment of saying that your friend is unworthy of me. You cannot know that better than I. It is emblematic of my whole love upon a creature whom I despise. It is more emblematic still that the shadow of happiness I seek in him should be denied me. I have told you I despise him; I do; but I love him, too. Oh, Mr. Gordon, think what that means and have some pity for me."

The motion with which she made this appeal—an emotion which touched me deeply—had faded from face and voice before she had spoke again, though the pause was but a short one.

"I have already learned to know sorrow and disappointment so well, and have learned, too, to appreciate at their true value those illusions which happier people have but to believe to convert into realities, that no sorrow or disappointment that life may have in store for me can hurt me much. There can be no question between such a one as I and any creature who has yet to learn what life means. This girl—Walter's *fiancee*—you know her too?"

"I have known her all her life. I am her guardian."

"She loves him?"

"Dearly."

"And her?"

I hesitated in reply. Madame Malines smiled bitterly.

"You are delicate, Mr. Gordon, without cause. He does not love me. He would marry me, perhaps; but not from love. You may speak freely."

"I think," I answered, "that he loves her as well as such a nature can love anything. It is an unfortunate business, Madame Malines. I hardly know which to pity most, you or her."

"You are unfavorable to the match?"

"Yes; I have done all that was possible to prevent it."

"Don't look at things too gloomily, Mr. Gordon," said my companion. "A good woman may do wonders—a good woman may reform Walter. He will follow any leader. Let her lead him in the right direction."

Five minutes before I had been yainly seeking for some word of comfort for the woman who now spoke, comforting me.

"Of one thing, at least, you may be sure, you need fear nothing from me."

She rose and struck a gong upon the chimney-piece, and then hurridly traced a few words on a piece of paper.

"Tell Adele to pack everything, and forward to that address." There was not a tremor in the hand which extended the paper. "Order my carriage at once. I shall be ready in ten minutes."

She left the room without another word. Presently I heard the roll of wheels and tramp of hoofs again, and the red carriage lamp glared through the mist outside. I walked to the door. Madame Malines, her face thickly veiled, gave me one swift pressure of the hand, the carriage lurched and rattled away, and as the wheels left the stones and struck upon the soundless leaves beyond a hand fell upon my shoulder. I turned and saw Walter beside me.

"Who was that?" he asked, with a nod in the direction of the lessening sound.

"Madame Malines."

CHAPTER III.

"The next train for Luxembourg, monsieur? To-morrow morning, at six o'clock."

The official bustled away, the horn sounded, and the train which had deposited us upon the platform of the little station of Pastal steamed slowly away.

"Your luggage, messieurs?" inquired a bloused and flat-capped porter, bearing upon the arm with which he pointed a brass plate, on which was inscribed "Hotel-de-l'Etoile."

"Yes."

"The messieurs go to the hotel?"

"I am not sure," I answered. "Walter, one moment. We will be back directly, Mary."

I led Walter aside, and as I looked at him I saw that the trouble in my face was reflected in his own.

"Is there any other hotel in the place?"

"No."

His face was white, and he pulled at his moustache with an uneasy hand. Then there is no choice," I said. "We must go to the Etoile."

"You may go," he answered, "I won't. I'd rather spend the night in the fields.

I was angry at his cowardice, and showed it.

"It is five years since we were here—since we met Madame Malines. Of all unlikely things in the world, it is the least likely that she will be here. And even if she is, we may avoid her. You surely have no fear of yourself at this time of day. Be a man. We must find a shelter for Mary, and you must go with us."

He yielded to my arguments, and we mounted to the ramshackle carriage, the very same as had borne me, that day five years ago, to my first and last interview with Madame Malines. Changes had come about since then. Walter and Mary were married, and happier together than I had ever dared to hope. We were on our fourth yearly excursion to the Continent in each other's company, and had discovered, when too late, that the only route from Brussels to Luxembourg lay through Pastal. Walter had been so discomfited by the discovery that he had aroused Mary's anxiety, and explanation was impossible, as we had long since made a compact never to mention the name of Madam Malines in her presence. We proceeded in almost unbroken silence to the hotel. As we entered the salon I could not help glancing hurriedly at the place where the remarkable woman who had dwelt so much in my thoughts had last stood in my presence. The room was empty, save for the hotel servant, who came forward to welcome us.

It was close upon the hour of dinner, and after a short retirement to our separate chambers to clear away the stains of travels we returned to the *salon*, to find that meal in progress. The guests were of the ordinary type of the *habitues* of Belgian summer resorts—respectable native tradesmen from Mechlin and Brussels and Namur, with their wives and children, with a sprinkling of Germans, French and English, whose warring tongues created a veritable Babel. At the conclusion of dinner the majority of the guest betook themselves to a neighboring room, to listen to the strains of a piano presided at by a young English woman, to lounge and chat and flirt, after the immemorial custom of miscellaneous assortments of humanity in general. The hotel garden seen through the glass doors of the *salle-a manger*, which opened on to it, looked peculiarly cool and refreshing after the sultry heat of the day; ordering a cup of coffee and a cigar, I went thither, and took my seat at a little iron-topped table, hidden behind a bouquet of rhododendrons and myrtle.

The moon low down in the violet of the evening sky, was as the full, the air was still as death, and an occasional muffled note from the little wood which clothed the swelling rise of the hill, whose thick growing clumps of leafage were gilded by the evening beam, was all that broke the brooding silence of the Summer night. The fireflies wheeled and dashed and darted in the myrtle leaves about me; and overhead, the stars shone out with deepening lustre in the infinite depths of the firmament. It was a time and place for peaceful dreams, and my thoughts were happy. But suddenly, half dozing in my deep content, my ear caught a rustle of the boughs near at hand, and, as I turned, a form glided into the moonlight before me, and a voice fell on my ear.

"*Bon soir*, Mr. Gordon."

I sprang to my feet, half doubting my waking state. The voice laughed.

You have forgotten me, then, and your memory is no bettter than other people's?"

"Madame Malines?"

The same. Are you glad or sorrow to meet me, Mr. Gordon?"

I did not answer the query in my trouble, and she laughed again.

Troubled as I was by her sudden apparition, I thought I detected something in her laugh which was not all bitterness or self-mockery, though it was principally prompted by those sorrowful emotions. I was about to appeal to her, when she spoke again.

"You need have no fear for me, Mr. Gordon, I will not harm the pretty pair; I saw them with you when you came, and avoided you till I found this chance of speaking to you alone."

She took a seat beside me and went on calmly:

"They are happy, and my own sorrows have taught me at least this much—that happiness is so rare a thing, and lasts so short a time, that it should be left to live out its own brief life. Trouble will come to them, as to all, soon enough. You need not think that any act of mine will hasten it. They are happy, I hope?"

"They are happier," I answered, "than, in the old days, I ever dared to hope."

"When do you go?" she asked suddenly, after a minute's silence.

"By the first train to-morrow morning," I answered.

"So soon? Then, will you promise me one thing, Mr. Gordon?"

"Certainly."

"I have something to show you. Will you come to my sitting-room and see it? No, not now," she said, as I rose; "to-morrow morning, before you start. Do not think it will be too early; I shall be waiting for you. You promise?" Very many thanks."

I promised, wondering what this might mean; and she went away as she had come, after giving me the number of her room. Her hand, as it touched mine in parting, was like ice.

When I went within my face betrayed that something unexpected had happened, I suppose, for both Walter and Mary questioned me as to my disturbed appearance. I put them off with some commonplace reply, and soon retired to bed, but not to sleep, passing the night in thinking of the strange hazard which had again thrown me in the path of this strange woman.

Early in the morning I rose and performed my tiolet, looking forward to the coming interview with feelings of doubt and wonder. What could it be that she had to show me? I asked myself again and again. At last, weary of asking and finding no answer, I left my room and passed along the corridor leading to the chamber in which my rendezvous was appointed. The door stood half open. I knocked lightly, and received no answer, though I repeated the summons some three or four times. I entered, and looked about me. Through the half-closed shutters fell one broad band of golden light upon the floor. The place was empty. There was a faint sickly perfume in the air, which assuredly was not born of any of the flowers whose petals trembled in the morning light. Stay; what was that? It lay back, shrouded in shadow, on a sofa in the furtherest corner of the room. Scarce daring to recognize the fear which filled my heart, I advanced toward it. A mass of waving black hair lay on the pillow and streamed about the white face, whose moveless eyes stared through the tangled locks. I drew the frail covering aside, and saw—Madame Malines.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

A Campaign Romance.

"Hello, Bill?"

"How are you, Tom?"

And they were boys. And neighbors. And grew up together. And William learned farming. And wore homespun. And read the papers. And had influence. And was respected.

And Tom studied law. And wore broadcloth. And a plug hat. And gloves. And sported a cane. And a diamond. And sometimes met William. And didn't know him. And was busy putting on his gloves. And viewing the scenery. And looking at the weather, etc.

And Tommy wanted an office. And he rode out to the hop fields. And he met William again. And he knew him. And he said, "Hello, Bill? How is your wife? And the children? And how is the hop corn? And they talked. And William said "I'll see." And he saw—his neighbors. And November came. And they voted.

And this scene changes to the "pent-up" city. And there is a telegraph office. And an operator. And—Tommy. And Tommy said:

"What news from Marshfield?"

And the operator answered, "A big majority."

And Tommy said, "That is good." And he rubbed his hands.

And the operator added. "And its all on the other man."

And Tommy said, "I'll be banged, And slammed. And bring a mule from off the canal to kick me."

And Paddy stood near. And he said:

"An' if yez want a mool to kick ye, then kick yourself."

And thus Tommy soliloquizes:

"And if ever I want an office again, "I'll wear homespun. And my pants in my boots. And trade off my plug hat And rub some hay seed in my hair. And go out buying cattle. And horses and things."—*Utica Press.*

"Isn't that pretty steep?" replied a man who was asking for a railroad ticket to Lansing yesterday morning.

"Usual rate, sir."

"But don't you sometimes make a discount?"

"Sometimes—to clergymen. Are you a clergyman?"

"Well, not exactly," slowly replied the man as he scratched his ear, "but I reckon I'm the next thing to it. I've stood by and seen my dogs tail chewed up and never wanted to lick the owner of the other animal."

He paid full fare.

Dried herbs are necessaries with good housekeepers. Some are good for cooking, some are medicinal in their properties, &c. The practice of sending for the do

THE COLUMBIAN.

C. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1883.

Sergeant Mason, who shot at the assassin Guiteau, has been pardoned by President Arthur.

Senator Arnholt and Upperman of Allegheny county have resigned their seats. They are tired of the dictation of Cooper, and are disgusted with the preference shown John Stewart over those who have faithfully supported the republican party. The *Patriot* gives the following reasons for their resignation:

When on Friday the Allegheny senators became incensed at the result of the vote on the appropriation bill, it was not so much because the pay was thereby put in jeopardy as the causes which brought it about. Cooper and Stewart and Grady and other senators were absent and why? Both the senators who sent in their resignations believed that Cooper was in Washington by appointment with Stewart dividing the future honors and emoluments of the party among themselves; while the compensation they believed due them was endangered by their neglect. It has been noticed for some time that Cooper has been lavish with his favors to Stewart. When it was made public that certain reciprocal alliances had been made between these gentlemen pending the recent campaign by which the late independent was to profit at the expense of Senator Cameron, there was considerable restiveness. It is now known that this feeling of dissatisfaction has not subsided. The resignation of these senators is one of the fruits of it, and if they are withdrawn it will only be that a more effective medium of bringing these party trades to task may be adopted.

Game of the Managers.

BILLY MAHONE AND PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S CANVASS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The Returning Board of Virginia is composed of the Governor, the Secretary of State, the Treasurer, the Auditor and the Attorney General. All of these officers were elected on the Mahone ticket in 1881, and are avowed repudiators of the state debt. F. S. Blair, the Attorney General, publicly declared that his party favored the scaling process for the debt of the United States. After the recent election Mahone tried to get up five contestants for the State Senate, with a view of counting out an equal number of elected Democrats, on the plan pursued in Louisiana when the vote of that State was stolen from Tilden. He only succeeded in inducing two to take this step, and as that number was insufficient for the object of making a tie in the Senate, and thus of giving the casting vote to Lewis, the Lieutenant Governor, the scheme was abandoned. A. W. Jones, one of the two, who was defeated by General Wickham in the Hanover district, which Mahone denounced in his address as the scene of violence and bloodshed, was quick to withdraw from the contest after having promised to make it. He is said to have expended many thousands of dollars at the recent election, acquired in lobbying before the Mahone Legislature. At least one case of bribery could be established, and, therefore, Jones thought it not only prudent to withdraw from a contest, but also to certify that the election was fair and peaceable, in direct contradition of Mahone's statement. If Mahone had succeeded in mustering five contestants to do his bidding, he would have had serious trouble in the Returning Board in carrying the projected fraud through. While willing to strain a point for partisan success, it is certain that this villainous scheme to steal votes after the election would have been resisted. Any decided opposition would have killed the conspiracy stone dead. Mahone was informed of this determination, and it has not sweetened his temper in defeat nor strengthened his hand for any future plans. The mendacious charges in the address signed with his name, but prepared by another hand for political effect at the North, have driven off thousands of his deluded followers.

If an investigation of the election should be ordered by the Senate, as has been proposed, the Virginia Democrats would rejoice at an opportunity to expose the rascalities that were practised by the Readjusters. And if any attempt should be made to repeat the game which John Sherman and his confederates played in Louisiana, with Eliza Pinkston and Agnes Jencks for witnesses, the House would soon expose the iniquity. The conspiracy to fabricate a sectional issue on falsehood and fraud is too patent to be effective. The warning from Ohio that fifty thousand Republicans would stay away from the polls if Arthur should be nominated as the party candidate next year has chilled the movement for him in these parts. That strong hint came from the Sherman faction, and it was made emphatic because of a rumored alliance between Arthur and Foster for the ticket of 1884. The game of the managers who are now engineering the President's enterprise is to flatter various conspicuous Western Republicans with the proposed nomination for Vice President. Hence the ticket is Arthur and Miller for California, Arthur and Lincoln for Illinois, Arthur and Harrison for Indiana, Arthur and Allison for Iowa, Arthur and Ingalls for Kansas, Arthur and Conger for Michigan, Arthur and Washburn for Minnesota, Arthur and Foster for Ohio and Arthur and Sawyer for Wisconsin. Other combinations besides these are suggested. In fact, the Vice Presidency is practically put up as a prize for competitive examination, measured by political strength. The president's friends have a preference, of course, but they want to make the most out of this second place to advance the chances for the first honor. They are much disturbed by the loud note of menace from Ohio, which reminds them forcibly of the defection in New York last year.

Board of Pardons.

The result of the last meeting of the Board of Pardons is as follows:

John Chambers, convicted of robbery in Centre county, was pardoned, and applications for pardons in the following murder cases were refused: Reese James, Luzerne county; A. Makewith, Schuylkill county, and T. L. Warren, Susquehanna county. Several applications for the pardons of persons convicted of forgery and burglary were also refused, and a number of cases were held under advertisement.

Ex-Senator Eaton's Pointed Admonition.

Eaton's Interview in New York Herald.

A tariff for revenue only lost us the Presidency in 1880. A like platform, or even a doubt as to the disturbance of the tariff policy of the country, would defeat us again. I will never, by my vote, do anything that will in the least tend to the disturbance of the business of the country. If we should organize the House by electing a Speaker pledged to the agitation of the tariff at the coming session it would defeat the party in every debatable State and we would be buried beneath a popular majority of a million votes. We cannot afford to adopt a policy that is offensive to Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and my own State (Connecticut). If we do the contest will be settled in advance. The contest now going on over the Speaker is but the preliminary trial of the leaders and representatives of the Democratic party. It is for them to say whether they will continue to be political suicides or will advance to the enlightened and progressive sentiments of the present day.

The Republican party is making ready for the great Presidential contest of next year. Arthur and Blaine are among the most prominent candidates for the nomination, and the friends of each are looking over the field and fixing their fences where repairs are needed. Bosler of this state has been in Washington in the interest of Blaine. He was Blaine's best friend in 1880 at Chicago, and he claims that Pennsylvania will rally to his support next year as she has never yet done. Quay, Magee, Cooper and other politicians have also been down to the capital and had an interview with Arthur, but just what their purpose was appears in doubt. A *Times* correspondent gives the following account of their visit:

"The Quay and Magee party betook themselves to the White House. Quay was chief spokesman. His voice was for harmony, victory and appointments. He was ready to support any nomination and expected enough others would be animated by a similar spirit. He thought Arthur might expect a large part of the Pennsylvania delegation. Blaine would, of course, have a number if he wanted them. To this Chris agreed and Cooper nodded assent. Mr. Arthur was an interested listener. He was happy to have so comforting a report from so distinguished a party of gentlemen. There were some appointments on which Quay then touched. The appointments seemed to have a relation to the question of delegates in the minds of Quay, Magee & Co.; more so, it is probable, than in the mind of Arthur. The delegate brokers and appointment hunters departed not quite certain how the question stood. Arthur was never more polite. There are those who say that such politeness means considerable, though after some experience one learns that it is about all they need expect. Quay & Co., had not yet learned that. They had committed themselves to Arthur, but Arthur did not promise the appointments."

One issue that will be made by the republican press and orators is the Virginia "outrage" question. A collision of whites and blacks that was the direct result of the incendiary speeches of Mahone and his minions, will be taken as a text for stump speeches of the "bloody shirt" order. There is plenty of time yet for the manufacture of outrage yarns and the republican leaders will improve every moment to curdle the blood and fire the northern heart.

Another issue will be the tariff question, and the action of the coming Congress on this subject will determine definitely whether any advantage is to be given our opponents here.

The election of Carlisle as speaker will be a step backward for the Democrats, and any attempt to interfere with the tariff will lose the party many votes next year. The business of the country is now in a prosperous condition, and any action that tends to unsettle commerce cannot but result disastrously. The election of Randall as speaker, the avoidance of any Watterson-Hurd-tariff-for-revenue-only nonsense in the Democratic platform, the nomination of a Presidential candidate who can carry New York or Ohio, will overbalance all the "outrage" stuff the republicans can disseminate, and will insure the election of a Democratic President in 1884.

The salary bill which appropriated a lump sum for the payment of members of the legislature and officers and employes failed of passage in the senate last Friday for want of a constitutional majority.

The Annihilation of an Army.

A decided sensation has been created in England by the announcement of the terrible events which have just taken place in the land of the Pharaohs. Seldom has the public mind been so disturbed, and the question upon every lip is "will the wave of revolt which has spread from the slopes of El Obeid to Coral Island, Suakim, flow into the Delta of the Nile? It is understood that the English government is in a measure prepared for the contingency which has so suddenly and terribly arisen. The people are already clamoring that General Hicks must be avenged, and a cabinet council has been held, at which the crisis was considered. It is represented that the action before El Obeid was only equalled in sanguinary horror by the massacre of the English expedition to Cabul in 1843. The army of General Hicks was cut down like grass before the sickle, and the wounded were left to die upon the sands. The history of General Hicks' movement which has ended so disastrously, can be briefly told. Lord Mark Kerr speaks of him, as no ambitious youth who had hopes to gain renown by reckless daring." He went to complete the Egyptian campaign. El Mahdi had become formidable. Then Hicks Pacha began a march, compared with which General Roberts' march to Candahar from Cabul was easy. His troops—a remnant of Arabi's army—regarded the campaign as a penance of their revolt. Their sole military art was forming squares, against which El Mahdi's horsemen rode fearlessly. They opposed no enthusiasm to the reckless ardor of the Mosiems fighting for their Prophet. Disease, hardship and famine had decimated their ranks, and, cut off from their base of operations, left without food and water, they were reduced to such straits that the heart even of the dauntless traveler, Edmund O'Donovan, failed. Such is the record of the event and the brave soldier who found a grave in the action of it. All parties in England are calling upon Gladstone to take immediate steps for the vindication of the national honor, and it appears that the further spilling of English blood upon the soil of Egypt cannot be long averted.

An Important Decision.

RELIEF FOR PARENTS WHO LOST THEIR SONS IN THE CIVIL WAR.

The Secretary of the Interior has rendered an important decision regarding the proper construction of Sec. 4707 Revised Statutes, concerning pensions to dependent mothers. He says, in a letter to the Commissioner of Pensions:

Among all civilized people there is a recognized moral obligation on the son to support his dependent parents. This is not a common law duty, but is recognized by many of the states by statute. I believe, however, the statute is rarely resorted to to compel the discharge of this duty. Public opinion, which is usually more potent than statutory law, would compel such support ordinarily without statutory aid.

The statute was enacted to give to dependent relatives some compensation for the damage they had sustained by the loss of the person on whom they did in fact depend, or might depend, under the law for their support, and must have a liberal construction, so as to include all persons that from all circumstances and words of the statute the legislative mind must have included at the time of its passage.

You ask, first: "What construction shall be put upon the term, 'at date of his death,' as regards mothers' manual labor as adequate means of support, and the contributions of said son, etc. Is this provision satisfied, if at the date of enlistment of the soldier claimant received support from the son's labor in whole or in part, notwithstanding the fact that for any reason the soldier did not actually send any of his wages, as a soldier, home to her?" To this I unhesitatingly answer, yes.

To the second, "If the mother supported herself by her own manual labor after the soldiers enlistment, must actual contributions from him (or from others not legally bound to aid in her support) after enlistment be shown in addition to the fact of her own manual labor?" In most of the states, as before stated, the son is bound by law to support his dependent mother, and in said states it can only be necessary to show that the mother supported herself by manual labor, that fact being established, she is a dependent mother.

Your next question is: "The soldier being a minor at date of enlistment and up to the date of his death, will the dependence of his mother or father, and the legal obligation to aid in the support of either of them, be presumed from such minority and necessity for support?" The son being a minor, the father was entitled to his services, or, if not living, the mother was entitled to his services. I think it consistant with the spirit of the statute in such a case to allow the dependent mother or father, as the case may be, a pension.

To your sixth question, "A son contributing with wages to support his mother, enlists. He is wounded before sending wages (as a soldier) home. The mother had no adequate means of support other than the ordinary proceeds of her own manual labor, either at the date of the son's enlistment, wounding or death therefrom. He is discharged, comes home, is totally incapacitated from manual labor, and requires regular aid and attendance, and is pensioned at $50 per month for said disabilities, of which he soon dies. During the reception of his pension he and his mother subsist thereupon. In other words, he contributes to her support of his pension, granted him for his totally helpless condition from his wounds, at the date of his death. In this a proper contribution at date of his death, and is his mother entitled?" I answer, that the mother in that case and all others of like character will be entitled to a pension.

As to question seven, "What are adequate means of support as contemplated by the statute?" This must depend on the condition in life and on all the circumstances surrounding the case; what will be adequate support for one person my not be for another. In every case it should be sufficient to support the mother in that condition of life in which she has lived.

H. M. TELLER,
Secretary of Interior.

Advent Sunday.

Or time of Advent (Lat. the approach, or coming), a term applied, by the Christian Church, to certain weeks before Christmas. In the Greek Church, the time of Advent comprises forty days; but in the Romish Church, and those Protestant Churches in which Advent is observed, only four weeks. The origin of this festival, as a church ordinance, is not clear. The first notice of Advent, as an appointment of the Chuch, is found in the Synod of Lerda (524 A. D.), at which marriages were interdicted from the beginning of Advent until Christmas. The four Sundays of Advent, as observed in the Romish Church and the Church of England, were probably introduced into the calendar by Gregory the Great. It was common from an early period to speak of the coming of Christ as *fourfold*: "his first coming in the flesh;" his coming at the hour of death to receive his followers (according to the expressions used by St. John); his coming at the fall of Jerusalem (Matt, XXIV. 30); and at the day of judgment. According to this fourfold view of Advent, the "gospels" were chosen for the four Sundays, as was settled in the Western Church by the *Hemilarium* of Charlemagne. The festival of Advent is intended to accord in spirit with the object celebrated. As mankind were once called upon to prepare themselves for the personal coming of Christ, so according to the idea that the ecclesiastical year should represent the life of the founder of the Church, Christians are exhorted, during this festival, to look for a spiritual advent of Christ. The time of the year when the shortening days are hastening toward the solstice—which almost coincides with the festival of the Nativity—is thought to harmonize with the strain of sentiment proper during Advent. In opposition, possibly, to heathen festivals, observed by ancient Romans and Germans, which took place at the same season, the Catholic Church ordained that the four weeks of Advent should be kept as a time of penitence; according to the words of Christ: "Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." During these weeks, therefore, public amusements, marriage festivities, and dancing were prohibited; feasts were appointed, and sombre garments were used in religious ceremonies. The Protestant Church in Germany has also obstained from public recreations and celebrations of marriage during Advent. It was perhaps a natural thought to begin the ecclesiastical year with the days of preparation for the coming of Christ. This was first done by the Nestorian Church in the East in the 6th century; the example was soon followed in Gaul, and afterwards became general throughout the west.—*Univirsal Knowledge*,

President Gowen of the Reading Railroad has declined a re-election. He favors the election of George DeB. Keim as his successor.

November Murders.

Many readers of daily newspapers have doubtless had their attention called to the unusually large number of reports of murders that of late have appeared. The number reported within the last ten days has been most unpleasantly surprising. There can be no doubt that events run in epochs and that the present month has covered an epoch of murders.

The month opened with the murder of a young girl Zora Burns out in Indiana. Then followed numerous other crimes of the same sort in New York and Philadelphia, with all of which the public were more or less familiar at the time of their commission. It has not been more than ten days since a cripple was wantonly shot by a western rough up in Hazleton in this state. The Brookville murder over in Long Island where two helpless women were strangled in a cow stable is still fresh in the minds of most readers. The most horrible deed in the list was committed on Sunday morning at Laconia, New Hampshire, where one man, a woman and an infant were killed by a fiend named Samon. The horrible details are still being published. The murderers of Thomas Barrows, of Kittery, Maine, have just confessed and they prove to be his wife and son-in-law. A murder similar to the celebrated Rose Ambler case has just been discovered near Roseland, New Jersey. The dead body of a young girl was found in the bushes terribly cut and mangled. Harrisburg added another to the long list on Saturday night. In the papers of Monday and Tuesday alone there appeared no less than twelve separate and distinct accounts of murders just committed, murder trials and the discovery of murders.

This is a startling record and one seldom equalled in this country. It furnishes a striking commentary on our boasted civilization. This flood of murders furnishes evidence of the degraded state of some classes of society and furnishes food for serious contemplation to philosophers, philanthropists and religionists.—*Patriot.*

ITEMS.

It is peculiarly unfortunate that the iron manufacturers should be compelled to make reductions in the wages of their men at this time. It is plainly necessary, however, in most instances, and in many it will only be by accepting somewhat reduced pay that the workmen can be kept busy. In spite of all that can be done some of the mills will shut down and many men will be out of work probably much of the winter. As a general thing the employes are showing a disposition to accept the best they can get and make the most of it. They well understaud when the market is dull and they cannot well improve it by unreasonable demands.—*Times.*

General Daniel E. Sickles is an inveterate opera goer, and his form is known to all the habitues of the Academy of Music in New York. This is not because he is an important personage, either socially or politically, but rather from the manner of his entrance. The General has only one leg and is obliged to walk on crutches. After the house is comfortably seated, says a correspondent, and the opera is going smoothly along, just as the prima donna reaches her most florid passage, or the tenor touches his high C, you hear a dull thud down the main aisle of the Opera House, and, looking around, you see a rather fine-looking man on crutches swinging himself into his seat. You naturally ask "Who is that?" and soon get your answer that it is General Sickles, sometimes with the additional information, "the man who shot Key."

THE SUN.

NEW YORK 1884.

About sixty million copies of *The Sun* have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all the *Suns* printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense wisdom, sound doctrine, and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But the *Sun* is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of the *Sun* during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the circulation of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The *Sun* is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear or consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know the *Sun*, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know the *Sun*, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

Terms to Mail Subscribers.

The several editions of the *Sun* are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—59 cents a month, $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural Department of unequaled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific, and domestic intelligence make the weekly *Sun* the paper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10 an extra copy free.

Address I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
Nov. 30-6t THE SUN, N. Y. City.

PENNSYLVANIA.

AN EDITOR, AN ALDERMAN AND A MINE FOREMAN HEARD FROM.

DANVILLE, Pa., Oct. 3d, '83.

About 15 months ago I suffered very severely from that terrible disease, catarrh in the head. Hearing Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil recommended, I purchased a bottle and used it according to directions. It was but a short time until I discovered the offensive breath I had been troubled with for several years was passing away, and a very sore throat was cured. We have also used it in our family for Rheumatism and can highly recommend it for that. VICTOR A. LOTIER,
Editor *Record.*

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 9, '83.

I consider Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil the most satisfactory family medicine I have ever used during 17 years of housekeeping. I have used several bottles during the past two years for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises as well as for rheumatism, pains and swellings and in all cases it gave full satisfaction. M. L. BLAIR,
Alderman 5th Ward.

SCRANTON, Pa. Nov. 9, '83.

I was afflicted with sore throat, lame back and contraction of the muscles, and in each case received speedy relief by the use of Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I would not be without it, and strongly recommend it to all who are similarly affected.
A GODSHALL,
Min. Foreman.

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is sold everywhere, and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-St., N. Y. aug 11-1 y.

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas,
May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

OIL WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, ETC.,

Bought for Net Cash, on receipt and approval, without charge for Commission, Brokerage, etc., by

DODGE & OLCOTT,
86 & 88 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
Nov 16-4w r

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a Test Vend Ex., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Schuylkill county, Pa., to the Sheriff of Columbia county, will be exposed to public sale at auction or outcry, at the Court House in the town of Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1883.

At two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the following described real estate, to-wit: All that certain tract of land situate in Locust twp., Columbia county, Pa., and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: BEGINNING at a stone corner in a line of land now or late of Jacob Weiss and running from thence by the same north six and three-quarter degrees east seventy-eight and three tenth perches to a stone, thence by land now or late of Henry Herner north three-quarters of a degree east twenty-three and four-tenth perches to white pine stump; thence by the same north forty-two and one-half degrees east eighteen perches to a stone; thence by M. E. meeting house lot south forty-six and three-quarter degrees east five perches to a stone; and north twenty-nine and a half degrees east twelve perches and four-tenths to a stone; thence by land now or late of William Carl and John Herner south seventy-one and a half degrees east forty-one and nine-tenth perches to a stone; thence by land now or late of William Roth and William Yeager south two degrees west one hundred and eight perches to a stone; thence south three and one-half degrees west eight and six-tenth perches to a stone; thence north eighty-two and one-half degrees west thirty-one perches to the place of beginning, CONTAINING forty-four acres and one hundred and nine perches neat measure, be the same more or less. To be sold as the property of Timothy Bolich at the suit of John Woodside & Co.

Terms of sale, cash on striking down of the property. JOHN MOUREY,
Sheriff's office, Bloomsburg, Nov. 27, 1883. Sheriff.
nov. 30

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world, and, in the pursuance of this design, to present a constant improvement in all those features which have gained for it the confidence, sympathy, and support of its large army of readers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly*, in neat Cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chances of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.
Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

PEABODY HOTEL.

96 h St. south of Chestnut, one square south of the New Post Office, one half square from Walnut St. Theatre and in the very business centre of the city. On the American and European plans. Good rooms from 50 c to $3.00 per day. Remodelled and newly furnished.

W. Payne, M. D.,
nov 30-1 y Owner & Proprietor.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

To all my creditors and whomsoever concerned, notice is hereby given that I have applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county for the benefit of, and discharge under, the insolvent laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and that the said Court has appointed the first day of next term (being the 3rd Monday of December 1883) for the time of making my application for final discharge and hearing before the said Court at the Town of Bloomsburg, in said county, when and where you may attend if you think proper. W. G. CREVELING.
Nov. 1, 1883. nov 9-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF GEO. KELCHNER, DECEASED.

Letters of administration in the estate of Geo. Kelchner, late of Centre township, Columbia county Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to William S. Hess Administrator *D. B. N. C. T. A.* All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned administrator without delay.

WM. S. HESS,
Administrator,
Nov 23 Powlerville, Pa

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ELIZABETH DELONG, LATE OF ORANGE TOWNSHIP, DECEASED.

Letters testamentary in the estate of Elizabeth DeLong, deceased, late of Orange township Columbia county, Pa., have been granted by the Register of said county to Thomas McHenry. All persons having claims against the estate of said decendent are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned with out delay.

THOMAS McHENRY,
Orangeville, Col. county, Pa. Executor.
Oct. 26

Clothing! Clothing! Clothing!

G. W. BERTSCH,
THE MERCHANT TAILOR,
AND DEALER IN
Gents' Furnishing Goods
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
CLOTHING!!

Having very recently opened a new Merchant Tailoring and Gents' Furnishing Goods Store, in KNORR & WINTERSTEEN'S building, on Main street, where I am prepared to make to order, at short notice, first class suits of clothing—always in the latest styles—and prices reasonable. Fits guaranteed. Having learned how to cut garments to suit customers, and also what kind of material will give satisfaction, I would ask you to please call and examine the

BEST SELECTED STOCK
OF GOODS
Ever shown in Columbia county,

Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

Store next door to First National Bank
Corner Main & Market Sts.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
April 13-1

IT WILL PAY YOU

To call, inspect and compare our large and complete stock of

CLOTHING,
BOOTS SHOES, HATS, CAPS
FURNISHING GOODS,
TRUNKS, VALISES,
LADIES' COATS, &c.,
Before purchasing.
HANDSOME PRESENTS
To every Purchaser.
No trouble to show goods.

Every person purchasing of us will receive a numbered ticket, entitling them to a chance in any of the handsome prizes which can now be seen in our windows. Prizes to be awarded on Christmas day. Call and see these prizes and tell your neighbors about them.

Don't forget the place.

M. LEVY & CO.
Successor to M. A. LOEB,
Kings of the Clothing Trade,
122. WEST FRONT STREET. 122.
BERWICK.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

Monday, Dec. 3, 1883.

At 2 o'clock p. m.

All that certain piece or parcel of ground situate in Fishingcreek township Columbia county Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Bounded on the North by public road leading from Orangeville to Jonestown, on the East by public road leading from Huntington creek to State road, on the South by lands of the estate of Cornelius Coleman, and on the West by lands of C. E. Price, containing one-fourth acre of land more or less, whereon is erected a frame dwelling house and stable.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Cyrus Robbins at the suit of the Fishingcreek School District.

Miller Atty. Fi Fa.

ALSO.

All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situated in Locust township Columbia county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: beginning at a stone and running from thence by lands of F. Helwig & Co., South fifty-three degrees, East 16 perches, four tenths, along a road thence along the same, south fifty degrees East, six perches and two-tenths to a stone on Peter Helwig's land, thence by the same North, fifty and one-fourth degrees East eleven perches to Roaring Creek, thence down the same to lands of Jeremiah Beringer, North twenty-seven degrees West twenty perches, North twenty-four and one quarter West eleven perches, North fifty-four degrees, West three and four tenths, North fifty degrees and three quarters, West ten perches and eight-tenths, North sixty-five and a fourth, West six perches in the middle of Roaring Creek and thence by land of John Yeager, South fifty-one degrees, West thirty-one perches, and three-tenths to the place of beginning. Containing eight acres and one hundred and forty-six perches, strict measure, whereon is erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house, good barn and out buildings.

Seized, taken into execution, at the suit of Mary Snyder vs John Derr, and to be sold as the property of the said John Derr.

Ikeler, Att'y Vend. Ex.
JOHN MOUREY,
Nov 9 Sheriff.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. WILLIAM ELWELL President Judge of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and the Court of Common Pleas and Orphans' Court in the 26th Judicial District, composed of the counties of Columbia and Montour, and the Hons. James Lake and F. L. Shuman, Associate Judges of Columbia county, have issued their precept, bearing date the 29th day of Sept. in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three, and to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Court of Common Pleas and Orphans' Court, in Bloomsburg, in the county of Columbia, on the first Monday, being the 3rd day of Dec. next, to continue for two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, to the Justices of the Peace, and the Constables of the said County of Columbia, that they be then and there in their proper person at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said 3rd day of Dec. with their records inquisitions and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those that are bound by recognizance to prosecute against the prisoners that are or may be in the jail of the said county of Columbia, to be then and there to prosecute them as shall be just. Jurors are requested to be punctual in their attendance, agreeably to their notices. Dated at Bloomsburg (L. S.) the 2nd day of Nov. in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three and in the one hundred and eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

Sheriff's Office,
Bloomsburg, Nov—2 to JOHN MOUREY,
Sheriff.

PIANO
AND
TABLE COVERS.

The second shipment, consisting of seven cases of our celebrated

TONQUIN TABLE COVERS,

Reached us a few days ago, and are even more handsome (if that is possible) than the first lot which sold so rapidly. We have them in

EIGHT DIFFERENT COLORINGS.

And the following sizes:

5-4, 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, 8-10 & 8-12.

It is almost impossible to praise these goods too highly. The colorings are so rich and effective and the prices so very moderate that they should meet all tastes and suit all purses.

Our stock of

Raw and Spun Silk and Fine Tapestry Table and Piano Covers

Is now complete and comprises the following sizes:

1 1-2, 1 3-4, 2, 2 1-2, 3 yards long.

Our magnificent stock of

EMBROIDERED CLOTH PIANO COVERS

Is attracting much attention.

All the goods were manufactured to our order and imported direct.

We have all the latest styles in

PLAIN AND
VARIEGATED BORDERS

At very moderate prices. We have them in

4-4, 6-4, 7-4, and 8-4 sizes,

And in all the new designs and colorings. We have also a complete line of

CARDINAL AND TURKEY
RED TABLE CLOTHS

In all sizes and grades, with napkins to match.

Strawbridge & Clothier,
Eighth Street. Market Street. Filbert Street.
PHILADELPHIA.

C. B. ROBBINS,
DEALER IN
Foreign and Domestic
WINES AND LIQUORS,
AND JOBBER IN CIGARS.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FOR SALE BY C. C. GALIGNAN,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

John Wanamaker's Store

The Block from Chestnut to Market Street, and 13th Street to Public Buildings.

Fashionable and Staple Dry Goods and House Furnishings.

SIBLEY'S SEEDS
of ALL PLANTS, for ALL CROPS, for ALL CLIMATES. All are tested: only the best sent out. Grain and Farm Seed Manual; History and best methods of culture of Grains, Root Crops, Grasses, Fodder Crops, Trees, Plantings, etc. only 10cts. *Annual Catalogue and Price List of several thousand varieties, FREE.* POOR SEEDS.
SIBLEY'S SEEDS **HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.** Rochester, N.Y. Chicago, Ill.
February 9-1y adv

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate!

By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county the undersigned administrator of Milton Mosteller, deceased, will expose to sale on the premises on

Saturday, Dec. 1st, '83.

At 9 o'clock a. m., the following tract of land situate in Briarcreek township, Columbia county, bounded and described as follows to-wit: On the east by land of J. W. Bowman, on the south by the road leading from Berwick to Rittenhouse's mill, on the north by road leading to Berwick, containing

4 Acres,

on which are erected a
FRAME DWELLING, STABLE
and outbuildings. A good blacksmith shop on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the one-sourth of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property; the one-fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation of sale; and the remaining three-fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from confirmation nisi.

A. B. CROOP,
Nov 9 Administrator.

BACKLOG SKETCHES. our large 16 page paper, filled with charming serials, stories, choice miscellany, etc., is sent 3 mos. ON TRIAL for 25 cents; and we send EVERY subscriber FREE our new Holiday package, consisting of 10 pieces popular music, 10 interesting games, 1 pack of age and fortune-telling cards, 1 pack "Hold to Light" cards, 1 pack fun & flirtation cards, 1 set chromo cards, 12 new tricks in magic & new puzzles, game of fortune, the mystic oracle, 25 ways to get rich, Heller's wonderful delusion cards, etc., etc. Endless amusement! AGENTS WANTED. Sample pap per for stamp. BACKLOG PUBLISHING CO., Augusta, Me.
Nov 23-1m ald

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS OF COLUMBIA COUNTY.

Joanna Kemerer by her next friend, &c., vs. George Kemerer. Sur libel in divorce.

To George Kemerer, respondent above named: Whereas upon the libel of the said Joanna Kemerer a subpœna was issued out of the said Court commanding you to be and appear at the next regular term of said Court to show cause why the said libelant should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony contracted with you; and whereas upon return of said subpœna due proof was made that you could not be found in the bailwick of the Sheriff of said county, whereupon an *alias* subpœna was awarded by said Court commanding you to appear at the then next term of said Court to answer as aforesaid, to which the same return was made by the Sheriff. You are therefore required to be and appear on the first day of the next term of said Court, to be held at Bloomsburg for said county on the first Monday of December next, A. D. 1883, to answer said complaint. JOHN MOUREY, Sheriff.

November 5th, 1883.
Rhawn & Robins, Att'y. nov 9

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF SIMON FRY, DECEASED.

Letters testamentary on the

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1883.

Correct Railroad Time Table.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6.36 a. m.	11:45 a. m.
4:00 p. m.	6:13 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:36 a. m.	8:25 a. m.
10:47 a. m.	11:45 a. m.
6:36 p. m.	4:30 p. m.

The 11:45 train south connects with the Philadelphia & Reading at Rupert, and with the Northern Central at Northumberland.

The 8:25 a. m. train connects at Northumberland with the 9:25 train on Pennsylvania road, reaching Philadelphia at 3:15 p. m.

The 11:45 train connects with Philadelphia and Reading road at Rupert at 11:5) reaching Philadelphia at 6:00 p. m.

The 11:45 train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 1:45, reaching Philadelphia at 7:25 p. m.

The 4:30 p. m. train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 8:05 p. m., and reaches Philadelphia at 3:05 a. m.

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass' Bloom Ferry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:41 a. m.	12:01 p. m.
6:31 p. m.	7:07 p. m.

Public Sales.

M. A. Ammerman, administrator of John J. Stiles, late of Fisingercek township, will sell personal property on the premises on Saturday, Dec. 1st, 1883.

See advertisement.

Personal.

Miss Irene Rudy of Schuylkill Haven is visiting Miss Edith Eshleman.

Mrs. B. F. Alleman, formerly of this town, is seriously ill with diphtheria at her home in Shippensburg, Pa.

Mrs. O. H. Strunck is suffering from a complication of diseases, and her condition is critical.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Funston are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Rogers at Allentown.

G. A. Buckingham, Esq., of Berwick, attended the reunion of the survivors of the 68th Pennsylvania Volunteers at Philadelphia last week.

Holiday Offer.

Any person sending us five new subscribers to this paper with the cash, will be presented with a copy of the History of Columbia county worth $2.50.

Any subscriber new or old can secure the paper for one year and a copy of the History of Columbia county for $3.50. This offer is good only until January 1st 1884.

Diaries for 1884 at the COLUMBIAN store.

Thanksgiving services were held in nearly all of the churches.

FOR SALE.—A steam engine nearly new, six horse power. Inquire at this office.

License petitions and bonds 10 cents a set at the COLUMBIAN store.

The ladies of the Episcopal church will hold a fair and festival some time next month.

Go to the Concert to-night (Friday) at Normal Hall. Prof. Niles and his pupils always make good music.

Some nice goods suitable for Christmas presents were opened at the COLUMBIAN store this week. Prices the very lowest.

A Chautauqua Reading Club has been organized by a number of young ladies and gentlemen.

Call and see the new stock of hats soft and stiff just received at David Lowenberg's.

Mrs. Maize went to the city last week to purchase her winter stock of millinery goods. She has a fine display.

On Monday afternoon of this week, John Achenbach formerly of this county, died of typhoid fever near Milton, where he was engaged in farming.

The monthly meeting of the Gospel Temperance Union will be held in the M. E. church, December 4th, at 7:15 p. m. An interesting programme has been provided.

An oyster supper and festival will be held by Centre Grange in their hall in Centre township, on Saturday afternoon and evening, December 8th. 2w

The regular monthly meeting of Winona Fire Company will be held on Monday evening, December 3rd at 8 o'clock sharp. A full attendance is desired as business of importance will be transacted.

While digging a drain for the new rectory on the Episcopal lot one day last week, portions of a human skull were unearthed on the east side of the church near Main street. It probably belonged to a body that was removed when the dead were taken up to make room for the erection of the new church.

Patrick Kelley, said to be a member of a gang of counterfeiters who have been filling the coal regions of Luzerne county with counterfeit silver dollars, was arrested at Danville on Monday by Deputy United States Marshal Barring, of Wilkesbarre, and was taken to that place for a hearing.

No more acceptable holiday gift can be found than a copy of the History of Columbia county. Every subscriber to this paper should take advantage of our Holiday offer printed at the head of the first column of this page, and secure the work at a reduced price. We will send the book to any address on receipt of $2.50, postpaid, or for $3.50 will send the book and the COLUMBIAN for one year to any person residing in this county. Write to Elwell & Bittenbender, Bloomsburg, Pa. 3t

We agree with some of our contemporaries on the subject of Sunday newspapers. For the most part they are trashy sheets, filled with the details of horrible crimes and other sensational matter. The news that they contain are the despatches that have appeared in the dailies on Monday and Tuesday previous, but are dated on Saturday to make them look fresh. There are some exceptions to this rule, and the *News Dealer* is one of them. But as a general thing no man with a family should permit these sheets in his house. They have a wide circulation because they cater to the most depraved tastes.

PARLOR COMEDIES. By Charles R. Talbot. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price $1.00. The two little dramas, "No Questions Asked," and "More Than They Bargain For," which make up this volume, are sparkling and full of movement, and can be arranged easily for parlor or school presentation. They do not depend upon complicated stage arrangements or scenery for interest, but upon the breezy dialogue and the frequent dramatic situations. Aside from its admirable adaptation to use in parlor theatricals, the book will be full of interest to the general reader. The illustrations are fine, and the outside harmonizes with the contents in the way of attractiveness.

The lecture given by Major S. P. Hanly of Berwick, on Friday night, for the benefit of Ent Post, G. A. R., was not attended as it deserved. The subject was "Reminiscenses of the Southern Army," and the lecture was written in a pleasant style, abounding in interesting and amusing anecdotes, and avoiding tiresome details, and containing no offensive political allusions. Major Hanly makes no pretensions as an orator, but his manner on the stage is quite as agreeable as that of many professional speakers. This lecture is one of the good results of the Berwick Literary Society. The people of our sister town take great interest in this organization, and offer strong encouragement to bring out home talent. A series of four lectures has been arranged, and Mr. Hanly's was the first of the course, the second one being by Mr. A. G. Kimberly, librarian of the Y. M. C. A. Neither were intended for general delivery, but Mr. Hanly consented to repeat his for the G. A. R., and we are informed that Mr. Kimberly has been invited to give his lecture before the Teachers' Institute. Bloomsburg ought not to allow Berwick to get ahead of her in literary matters.

Fur collars, fur gloves, caps, fine sealskin caps, skating, drawing and all the novelties can be found at D. Lowenberg's.

Orangeville Items.

A. B. Stewart sold his farm between Rohrsburg and Pealertown to Alexander Hess, consideration $3500.

Mr. Charles Hutton and Miss Nettie Bellas of this place were married at the brides home last Thursday evening, Rev. A. Houtz officiating. Charlie, you have our congratulations.

Mr. Ed. Sleppy and wife of Scranton, spent the former part of this week visiting his brother Lee M. Sleppy.

Mr. Geo. Heckman our genial land lord is renovating his bar room. Geo. you are always ready to make improvements which will naturally lead you to success.

Still the boys continue to get drunk and have their frolics around square Saturday nights as usual—we suggest that the parents of these youthful scape graces make it a point to be on the corner Saturday nights, and I think they can see the foundation for the above writing.

We notice Geo. Bertsch, your enterprising merchant tailor on our streets last Sunday. Geo. come some more.

Chippy DeLong the pugulist is a particular friend of X. Y. Z.

Niblo of the *Republican* has been very angry for the past few day. It has been rumored he had taken into himself a wife. Nib. I come boldly to the front and contradict the assertion.

Quite a lively altercation took place on our street one day last week between one of our enterprising Shoemakers and our liveryman. I was a close observer of the fracas but saw no blows struck nor none of the vital fluid flow, consequently I think their bruises are easily healed.

Jim returned from the mountain last Saturday without any venison. Jim, I guess you didn't hunt much or your money ran out, how is it? Explain.

Lilley & Sleppy, will have in a full line of holiday goods this week. Call and see them before you purchase your christmas presents.

X. Y. Z.

The latest style of soft hat, the "Knox Hat."

Fedora—Fedora—Fedora—

The hat of the season at Lowenberg's.

Mifflin Items.

Our boys spent Thanksgiving by taking a rabbit hunt.

E. L. Kirkendall has been ill for two weeks but is convalescent.

A large crowd is expected in town on Sunday at which time the dedication will take place.

Quite a number of people at this place attended the sale at Reuben Neyhard's on Saturday.

H. Creasy of Brandonville, paid his friends of this township a recent visit.

Henry Nuss attended the Reformed church on Sunday.

Our new barber is apparently doing well.

Chas. Harman and Geo Fry delivered the coal to the different school houses promptly upon the arrival of the coal at the depot.

A debating society has been organized in the Kirkendall school house. It is said to be quite interesting and encouraged by a good attendance.

Wm. Hartzel spent last week at White Deer Valley on a hunting excursion but came home without any "laurels." He savs "nix goot".

The new depot is now in use, which is quite commodious and gives room at the former site for shipping timber, &c.

Stillwater Jottings.

The new church at Cambra is rapidly approaching completion, and will be dedicated on the 23rd of December.

T. H. Edgar recently kiled a pig eight months old that dressed 315 pounds. That sounds a little piggish—Who can beat it?

The planing mill, sash and door factory is running to its full capacity, indicating considerable building and improvements in the vicinity.

Mr. E. B. Beishline will soon have his new house ready for occupancy. It makes a fine appearance and adds much to the appearance of our beautiful village.

Wm. Raber, who fell out of a buggy at Benton during the Governor's visit there, died last week from injuries received and was buried at the Stillwater graveyard on Lord's day. He was an old and respected citizen and will be missed.

Samuel Smith, our excellent and accommodating blacksmith, is doing a good business, and by his careful attention to his work deserves the patronage of the neighborhood,

The fine weather last week enabled the farmers to finish up their fall work, and the corn crop, which was an unusually poor one in this section, is all safely housed. It also afforded the writer an opportunity to apply his skill in capturing some of the beautiful finny tribe that inhabit our stream.

Everybody seems pleased with the Governor's visit and are desirous that he repeat it when convenient to do so. We hear many express their sympathy for his sad bereavement that has deprived him of his little boy. The death of these little ones is like the withdrawal of so much warmth and sunshine from the hearts that love them. But as our treasures are carried to the heavenly home, our hearts go after them, for "where our treasure is, there will our hearts be also."

R. E. PORTER.

We have now a full stock of stationery, embracing the largest assortment of writing paper of all grades and kinds in the county; also school supplies, pocket books, and a general line usually found in stationery stores. Our intention is to furnish the best goods for the least money, at the COLUMBIAN store.

Centralia Letter.

A Polander named Bulski had his leg broken at the Logan colliery on Monday, by a fall of coal. Mr. Reese, the superintendent, proposed sending him to the Miners' Hospital where he would receive good treatment. The Pole having no idea what the hospital was cried like a child and said he would rather go home. He holds a policy in the Fidelity & Casuality insurance company and will receive seven dollars per week.

The north gangway of Logan colliery, which was abandoned a few months ago, has taken down considerable amount of the surface the past month. It underlies the Lehigh Valley Railroad track, which necessitated the laying of a new road by the company. The last cave-in occurred on Monday evening. The hole is about 40 feet in length and 30 feet in width; it took part of the railroad down with it. As the breasts have been all worked to the crop, there is nothing to support the surface, consequently the cave-in will continue until the breasts are filled. It does not interfere with the workings of the colliery as some of the Philadelphia papers published on Wednesday evening.

The last car of a loaded coal train had its doors shut rather carelessly, and when about entering the town both doors opened spilling the coal along the road. The poor people living near were very fortunate, as they gathered enough coal to burn all winter.

A large number of young men went to Ashland on Thursday evening to see Madame Girard Gyer's English Novelty Co. It was a bitter disappointment after walking two miles in the rain to see nothing but a snide of the worst kind.

Miss Mary McCarty, who has been suffering from hydrophobia the past month, we are glad to note has entirely recovered.

The Continental colliery was again idle on Tuesday, caused by the locomotive gas. Can't the company devise some means to take the gas from the mines, so poor men can work their full month.

Polish Jake was released from jail on Tuesday, he paying his fine. He removed to Mt. Carmel the latter part of the week. The young men of Centralia evidently know too much for poor Jake, as they owe him something like $500 for the use of his beer, &c.

Our enterprising townsman, John J. Curran, has started a cigar and tobacco store on Railroad St. He also has a full line of pipes, snuffs, &c. He solicits the patronage of the public in general.

John Evans and son spent a few days in Danville last week.

A pugilistic encounter took place in front of Millington's drug store, a few days ago, between an insurance agent from Pottsville and one of Reilly & Co's worthy clerks. The Pottsvillian, it appears, told some very crooked stories concerning his antagonist, and when questioned he denied all knowledge of the stories, hence the set-to. The clerk knocked him out in the first round.

A few days ago a man in Dark Corner tried to explain to his wife the manner in which they fire a shot in the mines. He was in the act of lighting a squib by way of illustration when the whole box full went off scaring the wits out of his wife and children. The illustration was perfectly understood.

Our business men have been busy the past week making a grand display for the holiday's; noticeably among the windows are those of M. W. Brennan and Irwin Bros., who it is conceded have the finest display in town.

The shooting match which was to take place on last Saturday between Dugan and Leam, was declared off on account of a dispute about the ground. Mr. Dugan forfeited the money. Are you afraid to shoot John?

A shooting match has been arranged to take place December, the 8th, between Daniel Curry of Centralia and John Pitts of Locust Dale, for 100 dollars a side. Considerable interest will be taken in the match, as the last one was declared a draw, both men shooting nine birds out of twelve.

Messrs. Riley & Co's store presents a beautiful appearance in the evening. There are about forty windows in the building and all are lit up by gas which they manufacture in the building. No store this side of Philadelphia can compare with it in appearance, and none carries such a variety of everything in the line of dry goods, groceries, clothing, hats and caps, boots and shoes; in fact, he can accommodate his patrons to anything they need at home from a needle to set of furniture.

The citizens band have engaged a Prof. from Shenandoah, to teach them during the winter months.

Ashland was the scene of a terrible murder on Wednesday evening of last week. The victim was a young lad named Karns of Shamokin, and his murderer John Steinhilber of Ashland. Steinhilber says he was coming down Centre street when he was met by a party of young men, who shouted "Root" and thinking they were the dreaded "Lynx" he drew his revolver and fired in the crowd, sending an innocent youth into eternity. Those who saw the murder say Steinhilber was drunk and carried the revolver in his hand. He has the name of being good for nothing fellow and public opinion is very strongly against him. He was attacked by the "Lynx" some few weeks ago, and had his watch stolen. He then declared that he would shoot the first man that molested him, but the youth of the murdered boy and the youth of his companions should have been a barrier against the committal of the terrible crime. Threats of lynching were freely made, and the Burgess fearing trouble had Steinhilber conveyed to jail at two o'clock Thursday morning. The murdered boy was serving an apprenticeship with Jas. Gibbs a building contractor. The young men in our borough who play "Lynx" might take a lesson from this, or some of them may meet a similar fate.

A race of one hundred yards has been arranged to take place on Saturday Dec. 15, between Daniel Sweeney and H. McNalis for $50,00 a side, McNalis to receive ten yards start. Both men have a record as local runners.

The choral choir held their concert on Thursday and Friday evenings, in the Methodist church. There was a full attendance both evenings. On Friday evening the proceeds were given for the benefit of the Methodist church. The choir will continue practicing until the holidays when they will take the prize from Mahanoy City.

The miners working in the tunnel at Morris Ridge colliery have found a leader, and expect to strike the Back Mountain vein in a short time. The tunnel is now about 200 yards in length, and is driven through the solid rock.

Mr. Miller who was thrown from his wagon one day last week, and who since died from his injuries, was buried from the residence of his son, John Miller of this borough, on Sunday afternoon. Interment took place in Fountain Spring Cemetery.

Huber of Ashland and Powell of Shenandoah passed through town Monday on their way to Mt. Carmel. Both were mounted on nickle plated bycicles.

An alarm of fire on Monday evening brought half the population ot our town to Race Hill, where the residence of Mr. Padden was one mass of flame. The fire originated from a match which one of his boys had occasion to light in the garret. After finding what he was looking for he carelessly threw the match on a bundle of straw and then went down stairs. In a few seconds afterwards the inmates were alarmed by the volumes of smoke issuing from the stairway, and but for the kindly assistance of neighbors would have lost the greater part of their furniture. The fire was got under way by those who responded, after doing considerable damage to the building.

The stock of overcoats for little boys new, neat, and nice; call and see them at Lowenbergs.

NOTICE TO TAX COLLECTORS.—An Act of the Legislature and approved June 2nd 1881, (see Pamphlet laws page 45,) requires tax collectors, township and borough officers to make returns of seated and unseated lands to the County Commissioner's on or before the first day of January next. Lands upon which no property can be found from which to take taxes from, those who fail to make returns by said day will be held for such loss. Taxes so returned become a lien against the property so returned. We have blanks on which these returns are to be made and will furnish them upon application of collectors.

JOHN B. CASEY, Com's, Clerk.
Com's office, Nov. 1st. 1883. nov 16-tf

The "Jersey Shirt!" The Jersey Shirt! Fine underclothing. A full line at David Lowenberg's.

Sunday School Convention.

ORANGE TOWNSHIP, Nov. 17, 1883.

The representatives of the Sunday schools of the Orange District met at the McHenry chapel in Orange township. The convention was called to order by the president, C. B. White. After singing by the convention and prayer by Rev. E. M. Chilcoat, the roll was called and the minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. In the absence of the secretary, J. B. Harman, the assistant secretary, Margaret Eves, performed the duties of that office. Miss Clemantine Conner presided at the organ. After the opening address, on a question each speaker was limited to five minutes. The time proved too short, as all seemed willing and fluent. The first question. "What Good are Sunday Schools?" was opened by Prof. Heck, of Orangeville academy. He remarked that the good work of the Sunday school is only in its infancy and has not been pushed with befitting energy; that too many expend their energy in telling how, or how not, to do it, and too few take the work in hand. To understand fully the good of Sunday schools, we should follow the line of their history. He then gave a connected and very interesting history of schools for Christian instruction, taught on Sunday from the first organization of the Christian church to the present time; then said that in the rapid and incomplete sketch that time had allowed him to give, we had had only a glance of the good Sunday schools have done. To sum up, it has gathered to itself the wicked and vicious children of our towns; it has made from beings a little above the brute, many noble men and women, many workers in the vineyard of the Lord who otherwise would have grown up amidst crime and filth and become servants and victims of the devil. Rev. R. H. Wharton continued the subject by saying: "The home was thought to be the legitimate place for the moral training of children, but if this is left to the home alone, in many cases it fails in a great degree. Secular education is rapidly advancing, but it does not make Christians. You must occupy the minds of the children or mischief will creep in. Intellectually, many of the young of our land are being educated in seminaries and colleges, but the heart is largely neglected. Much of this work must be, and is, done by our Sunday schools." After singing, Rev. E. M. Chilcoat said: "In one of our Western States a colony of infidels decided to allow no religious persons, but after a time things went wrong, property and life were unsafe, they found it necessary to have some religious meetings and so established a Sunday school. The training of their children and people religiously, brought peace and good order in the colony. We are not safe without religious instruction."

Prof. Hower opened the second question, "How shall we make Sunday schools a Success?" by stating that Sunday schools have not been a failure in the past, but that the question was evidently intended to mean "How shall they be made more successful?" It is in the first place necessary to look back and see whether we have made errors, if so, then are we not on the straight road to success? but if no errors, then we have nothing to say. If we are to establish a standard from the Bible, "by their fruits ye shall know them," we shall find that although some appear successful, they are rotten at the core. The success of a Sunday school should be judged by the number who grow up to become Christian men and women, and become members of some church. Where is the fault? first, parents; second, clergymen; third, officers and teachers; fourth, pupils. Parents neglect the eternal welfare of their children, for time and money, both of which are squandered for pride, gossiping, tobacco, and liquor; clergymen neglect the young and permit them to become fixed in sin, while endeavoring to change hardened sinners, allow the young trees to become worm-eaten while plucking the fruit from older trees. Teachers and officers by a want of love for immortal souls; pupils by thinking that it is no difference now, when I become older I will serve the Lord. Rev. E. M. Chilcoat said it was a sad fact that many of the young were already worm-eaten. That we ought especially seek the conversion of the children, and that superintendents and teachers should aim at the conversion of the whole school. Unworthy inducements should not be offered but all right means in our power should be used for the upbuilding of the Sunday school. E. L. Snyder remarked that too many of us are attending Sunday school from unworthy motives, and feared we, as Sunday school workers, lend our aid in this direction. Convention adjourned to meet at 1:30 o'clock, p. m.

At 1:30 o'clock convention opened with singing, and prayer by Rev. Bodine. Treasurer, E. L. Snyder, made a report, followed by singing—"Must I go, and empty handed?"

The third topic, "How can we secure general attendance?" assigned to Rev. A. Houtz, was, in his absence, taken up by Rev. R. H. Wharton: "We must get the people into the Sunday school before we can benefit them. The government, when it cannot get volunteers, fills by compulsion. We cannot do this. How shall we do it? To draw persons into the Sunday school we must make it a necessity. In order to do this we must make known its worth. The business man advertises largely, likewise we must keep it before the people constantly. The politician talks continually, the church should be as earnest and energetic. It will pay to become enthusiastic in the work. Then our modes of teaching must be instructive, and let love be the one great incentive—it is a threefold cord that cannot be broken." Prof. Heck said a little enthusiasm in teachers is a good thing but it will die out. Make every one feel that you can not do without them, and you can't. Give medicine in sugar-coated doses. Make the Sunday school pleasant.

After singing the fourth topic, "How can we retain the older scholars?" was discussed by E. L. Snyder, who said that at the age of 15 and 16 pupils leave school, and thought the parents were largely responsible for this; they failed to exercise proper parental authority. Rev. Wharton replied that one of the great hindrances may not lie at the door of parents so much as with teachers. So many make imperfect preparation of the lesson that older pupils become disgusted. When teachers are sufficiently interested to study the lesson thoroughly, they can command attention. Rev. E. M. Chilcoat thought the teacher who will not prepare the lesson is not worthy of being a teacher. He urged them to realize their responsibility, and the reward that would eventually crown the faithful teacher. The following resolution was then adopted: *Resolved*, that it is the sense of this convention that the older scholars can be retained in the Sunday school by having teachers who come before their classes well prepared upon the lesson.

On the fifth topic, "What obligations have citizens and parents to attend and support the Sunday school?" Rev. E. M. Chilcoat said the vows we take in becoming members of the different churches should be binding upon us—we promise to support the church, and the Sunday school is included in this. We are all under vows. He quoted Deut. 23—23, and Num. 30—2.

Topic 6th, "Can the schools be kept open all Winter in every locality?" was opened by Mr. Nolton, who remarked if there were not so many ifs in the way it could be done, but a want of co-operation by parents and all others concerned made it a very difficult matter to sustain a school. Several speakers followed on the same subject, one declaring that none interested should consent to close the Sunday school so long as the devil does not close his.

Seventh Topic.—"What are the duties of a Superintendent?" Rev. Bodine reckoned the duties of Superintendent in the scale with those of the Pastor, and as overbalancing those of parent. His first duty should be to accept promptly the responsibilities of the office of the church thinks him competent, laying aside his own scruples. Should be careful that his walk and conversation are such as shall not bring reproach on the cause of the Master he is seeking to serve. He should qualify himself for his duties, not only by being well informed in regard to the general work of the Sunday schools if the country, but also by a thorough study of the lesson. Be regular in his attendance, know what is taught and who teaches, whether they are such persons who will strive earnestly to lead to Christ those under their care, see that proper order is observed. He should not allow every man or woman who comes along on a self-appointed mission to stuff the school with trash.

The president, C. B. White, being called on by the convention, responded briefly by saying he had been very seriously impressed at the commencement of the convention because the speakers seemed to regard the success of the Sunday school as dependent on officers and teachers, but felt relieved toward its close as pastors and parents were each allowed a share in the responsibility. It was then resolved that the citizens of the community be tendered the thanks of the convention for the kind and liberal manner in which they had entertained its members. A vote of thanks was tendered Revs. Wharton and Bodine and Profs. Heck and Hower for the able manin which they treated their subjects, and their assistance. Rev. Wharton reminded the convention that in order to close a religious meeting consistently a collection should be taken—which was taken as a timely hint. The next convention will be held in the academy at Orangeville, the time to be fixed by the president. The setting sun admonished us that it was time to adjourn, though the interest of the meeting was not on the wane. We sang "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow," Rev. Bodine pronounced the benediction and all retired feeling that we had had a pleasant and profitable time.

MARGARET S. EVES,
Assistant Secretary.

A large assortment of picture books and games for children at the COLUMBIAN store.

Fall Fashion Quarterly.

Send 15 cents to Strawbridge & Clothier, for the Autumn *Quarterly*; 120 pages; 1000 illustrations; 42 valuable articles on subjects of interest to ladies; also, a dressmakers' page. Every description of dry goods illustrated and priced, for shoppers by mail. The music by W. W. Gilchrist, the celebrated composer, is alone worth double the price of the book. Yearly subscription, 50 cents; 25 cents for six months. Subscribe now nov 2-6t

MARRIAGES.

HUTTON—BELLAS.—On the 22nd inst. at the home of the bride, by Rev. A. Houtz, Mr. Charles E. Hutton, to Miss Nettie I. Bellas, both of Orangeville.

LOCAL NOTICES.

I. W. Hartman & Son

Will begin next Monday with Christmas goods.

1st in the book department.
2nd in the statuary and picture department.
3rd in the glove and handkerchief department.
4th in the notion department.
5th in the dry goods and trimming department.
6th in the heavy queensware department.
7th in the decorative and fancy department.
8th in the nic-nac department.
9th in the fruit and grocery department.
10th in the all-over-the-store department.

The old and young, the rich and poor can all find goods to suit their ages and purses.

Paper bags, all sizes, square and satchel bottom, at the COLUMBIAN store.

White, red and gray underwear, very cheap, at Lutz & Sloan's.

A full line of pocket books and purses for ladies or gentlemen just opened at the COLUMBIAN store.

Remember that Lutz & Sloan will not be undersold on black dress silks. Bring your samples to compare.

If you are in need of shoes call at W. J. Kendig's, in Evans' building.

WANTED.—Eggs. The highest market price paid for the same in cash, by J. F. Caldwell, Bloomsburg. nov 16-4w*

Cheap underwear at J. B. Skeer's.

Another new lot of cashmeres at Lutz & Sloan's this week.

Ladies' misses' and children's shoes in endless variety, at W. J. Kendig's.

More dress goods, plushes, velvets and silks at Lutz & Sloan's this week.

When you come to Bloomsburg call at W. J. Kendig's, where you are sure to get bargains.

Gents' fine shoes at W. J. Kendig's.

For good cheap furniture, go to Cadman's.

Boots of all kinds at W. J. Kendig's, Evans' building.

Pictures, frames, window cornices, at Cadman's.

White, red and gray wool blankets, very cheap, at Lutz & Sloan's.

Cheap queensware at J. B. Skeer's.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

"SPENT FIFTY DOLLARS

In doctoring for rheumatism before I tried *Thomas' Eclectric Oil*. Used a 50-cent bottle of this medicine, and got out in one week. For burns and sprains it is excellent." Jas. Durhard, East Pembroke, N. Y.

Ayer's pills are a convenient remedy to have always at hand. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, effective to operate, sure to bring relief and cure. They are effectual in a wide range of diseases which arise from disorders of the stomach and digestive organs.

"WHAT CAN'T BE CURED MUST BE ENDURED."

This old adage does not signify that we must suffer the miseries of dyspepsia, when a medicine with the curative properties of *Burdock Blood Bitters* is available. It is one of the most substantial and reliable remedies sold to-day.

Elm Grove, N. C.—Dr. G. N. Roberson says: "I prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters and find it all it is recommended to be."

Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Thanksgiving Day is chiefly an American institution. After the first harvest of the New England colonists in 1621 Gov. Bradford made provision for their rejoicing specially together with praise and prayer. In 1623 a day of fasting and prayer in the midst of drought was changed into thanksgiving by the coming of rain during the prayers; gradually the custom prevailed of appointing thanksgiving annually after harvest. These appointments were by proclamation of the governors of the several New England states. During the revolution a day of National thanksgiving was annually recommended by congress. Washington recommended such a day, after the adoption of the constitution, and his example was occasionally imitated by subsequent presidents. During the rebellion, President Lincoln frequently recommended the observance of such a day after victories, and made a proclamation for a national observance in 1863. Since that time such a proclamation has been annually issued, and custom has fixed on the last Thursday of November as the time. Of late years, the custom of appointing a Thanksgiving day by the governors of states, long confined to New England, has been adopted through the country.

TIME TO STOP IT.

It's too bad, Sir or Madam, but don't get frightened. Your hair is falling off—that's certain. A glance in the mirror, or an investigating committe of fingers tell the dismal story. We won't discuss the possible cause. It's enough that Parker's Hair Balsam used now will prevent further destruction. Is your hair somewhat gray, too, and crisp? Alas, yes. The Balsam will give back the original color, softness and gloss. Not a dye, not oily, elegantly perfumed, a perfect dressing.

AMERICAN WINE IN EUROPE.

Mr. Speer, the New Jersey producer of Port Wine, has an offer from certain capitalists to purchase all his wine for shipment abroad. They claim Mr. Speer's wines are unexcelled by any production in the world. Orders from Dresden and other parts of Europe, have been filled by Mr. Speer during the past year, and they have become very popular on the other side on account of their valuable medical properties. Mr. Speer refuses to sell his wine to one firm or sell out his business, his being the only Oporto Grape Vineyards in this country. He claims that as he has spent twenty-six years of his life in bringiug these grapes to perfection in this country and to mature a wine, that he will not at this time of life let go out of the family, one of the handsomest vineyards in the world that will be a boon for generations to come. For sale by druggists.

Keokuk, Iowa.—Dr. E. E. Fuller says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my own family with excellent results."

EVERYBODY KNOWS IT.

When you have the Itch, Salt Rheum, Galls, or Skin Eruptions of any kind, and the Piles, that you know without being told of it. C. A. Kleim, the druggist, will sell you Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy for 50 cents, which affords immediate relief, and is a sure cure for either of the above diseases. July 6-eow

BETTER THAN $10,000!

"I spent over $10,000. in 23 years," said Major H. W. Hines, of Boston, Mass., "in being doctored for epilepsy. I employed the best physicians in New Orleans, St. Louis, N. York. Phila, Boston, London and Paris, but all to no purpose. *Samaritan Nervine* has cured me entirely." $1.50

FOR THE PUBLIC.

I owe my life to Phelps' Rheumatic Elixir. During the past fifteen years I have spent over a thousand dollars for treatment of Rheumatism, and never received any permanent benefit until I took the Phelps' Elixir. I consider it the best rheumatic remedy ever offered to the public.

Respectfully,
GEO. E. HOYT,
Penn avenue, Scranton, Pa.

HE GAVE UP HIS CRUTCHES IN THREE WEEKS.

Butler, N. Y., March 22, 1882.

Rheumatic Syrup Co:

I wish to say to the public, I have had the rheumatism for fifteen years; some of the time had to use crutches to get around, and the past winter could not get out of doors for weeks at a time. Have used all remedies I could hear of and doctored with different physicians to no purpose, and could get no relief until I commenced taking your syrup. I had taken but two bottles before I could see a change. Continuing its use a few weeks, find myself walking without crutch or cane. Any one troubled with rheumatism should take Rheumatic Syrup and be cured, for it is a positive cure. J. B. CHATFIELD,
South Butler, March 10th, '82.

Rheumatic Syrup Co:

Gents—This is to certify that I have had rheumatism for several years; at times so I could not raise my hand to my head, nor get my coat on without help. I commenced taking your syrup, and had taken it but a short time when it began to help me. I have taken two bottles and am as well as ever. I think it has no equal as a rheumatic cure.

ISRAEL J. CLAPP.

NOT A CASE.

Not a case of Rheumatism, not a case of neuralgia, not a case of lameness, not a case of pain or sprain—not one—has failed to go when attacked by *Thomas' Eclectric Oil.*

CAUSE OF FAILURE.

Want of confidence accounts for half of the business failures of to-day. C. A. Kleim, the Druggist, is not liable to fail for the want of confidence in Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, for he gives away a bottle free to all who are suffering with Cough, Colds, Asthma, Consumption and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. July 6-eow

ARE YOU MISERABLE through indigestgestion, sour stomach or constipation? Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets we guarantee will relieve you. For sale by J. H. Kinports, druggist.

WILL WONDERS EVER CEASE?

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Jan. 9, 1883.

Mr. Phelps, Dear Sir—I consider it my duty to tell you how much good your Rheumatic Elixir has done me. For ten years I had Rheumatism in my left arm and last fall it extended through my whole body and limbs. I could hardly turn in bed, and several days I could neither feed myself nor walk without sticks. I took everything that I could hear of, but got no better, and I began to get discouraged. Mr. Good, the druggist, advised me to take Phelps' Rheumatic Elixir. I did so, and after having taken the first bottle I felt satisfied that it was helping me. When I had taken three bottles I was entirely cured. I feel very grateful for what your medicine has done for me. I will cheerfully recommend it to those afflicted with Rheumatism. You can use my name as you wish in behalf of your Elixir.

Yours, with many thanks,
CHAS. H. KNIFFEN,
No. 14 Magnolia Avenue, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

ACKER'S BLOOD ELIXIR guaranteed; will cure all kinds of blood poisoning, *inherited* or *contracted*. Sold by J. H. Kinports, druggist.

CONVINCING.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to test the article direct. C. A. Kleim, the Druggist, has a free trial bottle of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption or any Lung Affection. July 6-eow

ERUPTIONS, SORES, PIMPLES, RHEUMATISM are but indicators of impure blood. Acker's Blood Elixir is the remedy. Sold by J. H. Kinports, druggist.

See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards, picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged.

Sold by C. A. Kleim, Bloomsburg. sept 22-1y

We do think the Phelps Rheumatic Elixir is the most valuable proprietary medicine ever compounded, and we are confident that this will be the testimony of hundreds of thousands more in the near future.—E. H. RAUCH, editor "Carbon County (Pa.) Democrat. For sale at Hendershott's Pharmacy.

Rheumatic SYRUP.

The Greatest Blood Purifier Known!

Rheumatism Cured.	Scrofula Cured.	Neuralgia Cured.
ROCHESTER, N. Y., Apr. 6th, '83. *Rheumatic Syrup Co.:* GENTS—I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism for six years, and hearing of the success of Rheumatic Syrup I concluded to give it a trial in my own case, and I cheerfully say that I have been greatly benefited by its use. I can walk with entire freedom from pain, and my general health is very much improved. It is a splendid remedy for the blood and debilitated system. E. CHESTER PARK, M. D.	POST BYRON, N. Y., Feb. 20, '82. *Rheumatic Syrup Co.:* I had been doctoring for three or four years, with different physicians, for scrofula, as some called it, but found no relief until I commenced taking your Syrup. After taking it a short time, to my surprise, it began to help me. Continuing its use a few weeks, I found myself as well as ever. As a blood purifier, I think it has no equal. MRS. WILLIAM STRANG.	FAIRPORT, N. Y., March 12, '83 *Rheumatic Syrup Co.:* GENTS—Since November, 1882, I have been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and have not known what it was to be free from pain until I commenced the use of Rheumatic Syrup. I have felt no pain since using the fourth bottle. I think it is the best remedy I have ever heard of for purifying the blood and for the cure of rheumatism and neuralgia. W. B. CHASE.

Manufactured by RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., 1 Plymouth Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

"FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS Price $1.00 per Bottle or 6 Bottles for $5.00"

H. J. CLARK & SON.

Cold Wave A'Coming!!

—§—§—

Yes, they say there is another cold snap a coming and Clark & Son are ready to serve your wants in the way of dress goods, cashmeres, silks in both black and colored, dress cloths. Those nice blankets feel good, too, when it's cold. Then those nice ladies' coats, dolmans, newmarkets, &c. Then you know the little folks must have coats &c. Well, we have got them, and lots of cloths, plushes, &c., to make up, all at rock bottom prices. Underwear, hosiery, gloves, gloves, corsets, ties, ribbons, laces, collars, fur trimmings, &c.—you will need them also—we got them and they must be sold in their season and cash buys cheap. Also good nice things in shawls, flannels, &c., best shirtings still 8c. per yd., also best prints still 6, 5 1-2, and 5c. per yard, also muslins at very low prices, cloth skirts, fur caps and lots of other goods for cold weather. Come and see.

H. J. CLARK & SON,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT

that will play any tune, and that any one, even a child, can operate.

The Organette has gained such a world-wide reputation that a lengthy description of it is not necess

Ex-Governor Curtin Lately Discovers the Unknown Scout Who Reported Lee's March from Chambersburg.

Rev. Stephen W. Pomeroy.

The latter part of June, 1863, presented the darkest days of the great civil war in Pennsylvania. General Lee had gathered the strongest army that he ever commanded for aggressive campaign to transfer the ravages of war from Virginia to Pennsylvania, and he confidently counted on the defeat of the Army of the Potomac that could then, for the first time, be met with equal numbers and guns, and on the open field. It had just suffered a dispiriting defeat at Chancellorsville; it was demoralized by want of confidence in its commander, and Lee expected that his army, flushed with victory, would surely defeat an army whose spirit was greatly impaired and that would be compelled to face an equal force of the enemy.

As is well remembered, Lee marched the major portion of his army to Chambersburg, where he made his headquarters for several days, and Generals Early and Rhodes pushed his wings down as far as Carlisle and York, and the insurgents' flag came so near Harrisburg that it was visible from the cupola of the Capitol. Lee, of course, cut off all communications with the hostile country that surrounded him, and the government at Harrisburg was for nearly a week in painful suspense as to his objective point, and the government at Washington was in equal ignorance of the purposes of Lee. It was evident that he intended to deliver or receive the decisive blow of the war, and his movements enlisted the intensest interest of the governments and people. He guarded with scrupulous care all his lines about Chambersburg, to conceal as far as possible his plans. There were no telegraph lires in operation at any point in the Cumberland Valley east of Chambersburg, and the passage of Lee's lines was regarded as next to an impossibility.

The painful anxiety about Lee's intended movements had been borne for nearly a week, when a dispatch dated Port Royal, up the Juniata some fifty miles from Harrisburg, was brought to Governor Curtin's Executive office, about one o'clock in the morning, stating that Lee had just commenced the movement of his army to concentrate toward Gettysburg. The dispatch was unsigned, but it gave details of the author's journey from inside of Lee's lines in Chambersburg, over the North Mountain and down Tuscarora Valley to Port Royal, and assured Governor Curtin, to whom the dispatch was addressed, that Lee was on the march toward Gettysburg. There were present with Governor Curtin in his office, General Couch, Commander of the Department; Colonel John A. Wright, of the Governor's staff; Colonel Coppee, now of Lehigh University; Mr. McClure, now of the *Times*; and probably one or two others. Attorney General Meredith and Secretary Slifer were in Philadelphia, ostensibly to prepare for the removal of the government to that city, but in fact to get Mr. Meredith away from danger. He was quite infirm, but he refused to leave the Capital, regardless of the danger of capture, and he left only under orders from the Governor to perform a public duty. The long absence of news of Lee's movements made anything on the subject profoundly interesting; but the dispatch was unsigned; all efforts to get information of the scout's identity failed; the distance he claimed to have travelled was startling, and there were grave discussions as to the reliability of the news. Rumors were thick as leaves on the trees, and a report from an unnamed author was open to the suspicion of imposture or of error. Maps of the country through which the unknown claimed to have passed were carefully examined, and his telegram correctly described localities. Although far from satisfactory, it was welcome, and in the absence of more definite information, it was acted upon. General Baldy Smith, who was between the Susquehanna and Carlisle was reached, and he reported that he felt the enemy retiring, and soon after signal fires were discovered on the South Mountain. These facts corroborated the report of the nameless scout, and the information promptly transmittted to the President. That dispatch from Governor Curtin, based upon the report of the unknown informer, was the first information the President received of the march of Lee for Gettsburg, and it was, of course, promptly communicated to General Meade, then just chosen to meet Lee in the most desperate and the decisive battle of the war.

Subsequent events proved that the unknown scout had reported the exact truth from the inside of Lee's lines to Governor Curtin, but the battle of Gettysburg was fought, and the war closed and twenty years passed, but the Governor remained in utter ignorance of the identity of the man who had so heroically brought the first news of Lee's movement to the State and National Governments. Governor Curtin had often spoken of the strange circumstance, and only a few weeks ago, the once unknown scout heard of the Governor's inquiries about him, and he addressed a letter to Governor Curtin, from the peaceful mountain parsonage where he has long labored as pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Mount Union, Pa. Rev. Stephen W. Pomeroy was the modest mountain boy, who made the perilous and desperate journey from Chambersburg to Port Royal, and informed the Governor and President of Lee's movement upon Gettysburg, and he only revealed his identity a few days ago, in obedience to the oft expressed wishes of Governor Curtin to know who had rendered so signal a service to State and nation. When it was ascertained that Rev. Mr. Pomeroy was the nameless scout, Governor Curtin requested him to furnish him a narrative of his journey, and he has done so, as will be seen by the following letter:

MOUNT UNION, PA., Nov. 13, 1883.

HON. A. G. CURTIN—DEAR SIR: In compliance with your request, I send you the account of how I came to send you the telegram of the concentration of the Confederate army at Gettysburg during the war. After being discharged from the nine months' service of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, I happened to be home, at my father's—Judge Pomeroy, of Roxbury, Franklin county—when the enemy were marching down the Cumberland Valley. There was, of course, great excitement, for the enemy were at our doors and taking what they would. Farmers hid their horses and other stock in the mountains, as far as possible. One day three hundred cavalry marched into Roxbury. When we learned of their coming ten of the men who had been out on the nine months' service armed ourselves as best we could and went out to intercept them; but the odds were too great, so we retired. Anxious to hear the news and to render what service we might to our country, a number of us walked to Chambersburg, a distance of fourteen miles, reaching there in the afternooon. That night the rebels were concentrating at Gettysburg. Next morning Judge F. A. Kimmel, with whom my father sat as Associate Judge, learned that a son of Thomas Pomeroy was in town. He sent for me to come to him at one. I found the Judge on the street that leads to McConnelsburg, a short distance from the Franklin Hotel, where the Central Presbyterian Church now stands. As the town was full of rebels and a rebel had his beat near us, the Judge asked in a low tone if I was a son of Judge Pomeroy. I replied in the affirmative. With apparent unconcern, he asked me to follow him. I did so and he led me into a little dark back room and told me that the rebels were concentrating at Gettysburg and Governor Curtin did not know it. He said it was of the utmost importance that the Governor should know at the earliest possible moment and asked me if I would take a telegram to the nearest point on the Pennsylvania Railroad and send it to him. He added: "It is of infinite importance to him and to our country." I replied that I would try it. The telegram was already written, so he cut a hole in the buckle-strap of my pantaloons and deposited the telegram to be sent there and said: "Get this safely and in the shortest time possible to the Governor." Assuming indifference, I came to the street and met the rebel guard who did not disturb me. Some of those who came with me wishing to return to Roxbury we set out together.

We met many at the edge of the town, returning, who could not get through the guard, who were stationed around the town.

Coming to the forks of the Strasburg and Roxbury roads we found both cavalry and infantry. On the left there was a slight hollow, also several wheat fields, and beyond these there were woods. This was the only way to hope for escape. At my proposal we crept along this hollow, at the end of which there were some wheat fields: we kept these between us and the guard till we reached the woods. When getting over the fence into the woods we were seen by the enemy. They called, rode after us and levelled their muskets at us, but we ran on, and as they did not fire or follow far we escaped. Still fearing capture we kept to the fields. Before we reached Strasburg all had fallen behind but one. We must have walked about seventeen miles before we got to Roxbury. As the horses were hid in the mountains I was in dread lest I should not get a horse, but I met Mr. S. L. Sentman riding into town to get feed for his his horses in the mountains. Telling him of the message I was carrying he gave me his horse. Informing my father of the errand I set out on my trip at once. It was about noon. The mountain road to Anderson Valley, was I knew, blockaded with trees to prevent the marauders from entering the valley to steal horses. On this account I crossed the mountain into Anderson Valley by a foot-path, then another mountain into Path Valley. Reaching my uncle's, W. R. Pomeroy, at Concord, and telling him my business he got me another horse. The Barrens, below Concord, were blockaded by citzens of Tuscarora Valley, many of whom knew me. The report having reached them that I was killed while trying to hinder the rebels from entering Roxbury, the obstacles and excitement of my friends at finding me alive hindered me about ten minutes. Free from them, I hastened down the Tuscarora Valley as fast as my horse could carry me. At Bealetown. Mr. Beale, speedily got me a fresh horse, When I reached Silas E. Smith's I did two things, got lunch and proved to the future Mrs. Pomeroy that I was not dead, as she supposed; but good for many years to come. From thence I rode to my uncle's, Joseph Pomeroy, at Academia, found them likewise mourning my supposed death, and he supplied another horse, the fastest he had. That carried me to within a mile of my destination, when a soldier on guard called, Halt! I told the sergeant on guard my mission and requested one of the guard to go with me, that I might get the telegram off to Harrisburg in the shortest time possible.

Getting on the horse behind me we rode in a few minutes to the office. Finding the operator, he cut the telegram out out of the strap of my pantaloons and sent it at once to you. The excitement and journey being over, and the telegram being off to you, I began to look at the time and found it about midnight. I had walked that day about seventeen miles and ridden about forty-one miles. Anxious as I was about the critical state of the country, I was so tired I had to seek the house of my kinsman, Major J. M. Pomeroy, in Perryville, now Port Royal, for rest.

The above is the history of that telegram, that I believe, first gave you notice of the concentration of the rebel troops at Gettysburg, just before the famous battle in that place.

Respectfully yours,
STEPHEN W. POMEROY.

Curing Beef.

As the sason has arrived when curing meat is in order, we publish this famous receipt for curing beef, pork, mutton, hams, &c.:

To one gallon of water
Take 1½ lbs, of salt,
½ lb. sugar,
½ oz. saltpetre,
½ oz. potash,

In this ratio the pickle can be increased to any quantity desired. Let these be boiled together until all the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then throw it into a tub to cool, and when *cold*, pour it over your beef or pork. The meat must be well covered with pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre, which removes all the surface blood, &c., leaving the meat fresh and clean. Some omit boiling the pickle, and find it to answer well, though the operation of boiling purifies the pickle by throwing off the dirt always to be found in salt and sugar. If this receipt is strictly followed it will require only a single trial to prove its superiority over the common way, or most ways, of putting down meat, and will not soon be abandoned for any other. The meat, is unsurpassed for sweetness, delicacy and freshness of color.

Omit the potash, unless you can get the pure article. Druggists usually keep it.

There is much difference of opinion as to the relative value of white and yellow corn meal for family use. Years ago two neighbors on adjoining farms every fall exchanged a few bushels of corn to make into meal for home use. One grew the white, the other yellow corn, and each preferred to use the kind grown by the other. Generally the yellow corn has more oil than the white.

FASHION NOTES.

Glossy wool fabrics will be worn again.

Reseda and sage green are again in vogue.

Brass beadsteads are the most fashionable.

Madras plaids are worn over plain woolen goods.

Leather waistcoats are now worn with cloth dresses.

Turbans and jockey-cap bonnets made of the material of the suit are worn by young ladies.

Chinchilla fur will be fashionable for trimming stylish costumes this winter.

Capote bonnets in bright-colored velvet will be in favor for evening wear.

The most popular style of muff will be small and fancy.

Steel gray cashmeres are becomingly worn as a polonaise or tunic over a gray or black velveteen skirt.

The most fashionable buttons are bullet-shaped, small and when of steel, jet or metal are facetted.

Black gloves have been revived for wear with all sorts of dresses and on all occasions except weddings.

Lace ruffles inside high velvet collars are among the latest and most becoming novelties in neck lingerie.

Humming birds and other flatfeathered ornaments loop the draperies of some of the Parisian dresses.

The small hat of limp felt of the same color as the costume is the correct wear for tailor-made cloth, chevoit and flannel suits.

Clasps and buckles of metal, jet and smoked pearl adorn the sashes and draperies of little children's misses' and ladies' dressy suits.

The color preferred for girls' dressy suits and outer garments are pigeon gray, sapphire blue, and red in the garnet and ruby shades.

Bride-smaids must wear short trains on short Kate Greenaway dresses in pale colors, with bonnets to match, if the wedding is at church.

Bonnet pins, two pronged, like old-time forks, are ornamented with arrow-heads of brilliants or small butterflies and birds enameled in natural colors.

The feather color is a late novelty. It is shaped like a collarette, with ostrich tips, the small ones being in front and the larger size at the back.

A rich brown is becoming alike to blonde and brunette.

The economical woman is not she who wears out her shoes running around looking for bargains, but the one who knows just how much money she can afford to spend, and goes where she will get the worth of it.

The long wraps now in vogue are quite expensive, but they can be made economical by doing away with the necessity of new street dresses.

Black is without doubt the best color for most people to buy. It is always in sympathy with the occasion, always has a dignity of its own, and never affronts anybody.

An expensive umbrella is no longer regarded as an extravagance; it is now considered almost as much a necessity as a watch. The gift of the season will be a handsome umbrella.

Ribbons are most in vogue in plain effects, though some few brocaded ones are seen. These, however, are in all instances brocaded in plush or velvet or Ottoman grounds.

Small bonnets still incline to the capote shape, and yet there are many variations. Some have a little brim, some look like the Marie Stuart, while others suggest the close cottage.

Fruit and flowers, checks and strips and indescribable minglings of color are shown in brocades for tabliers and trains, so that every lady can select what best suits her style.

Velvet is more in favor this season than plush for both trimming and combination.

The latest style of breast-pin is made of reddish gold or antique silver hammered into the shape of a toad, the gold pin having eyes of emeralds, while those of silver have garnet or sapphire.

In making up a dress the style of trimming always becomes a momentous question. In this case, unless one can afford an effective trimming, it is best to use the material only. A deep collar and cuffs of nice velvet, a tablier of some contrasting fabric and plaited fans of the material will look more stylish than yards of deep fringe or lace.

A handsome black cashmere toilet has the lower tkirt trimmed with a narrow pleating of block silk, above this is a deep flounce of the cashmere embroidered in silk and chenille, while the tablier is covered with alternate frills of embroidery and escurial lace of the same width. The basque is square in front, arches high over the hips, and shapes a postillion at the back, and has a vest outlined, with rows of lace and fringe.

Grays and browns are the colors that rule the fashion world just now. There is iron gray, steel gray, silver gray, grays of the sky, grays of the tropics, the deserts, and the arctic regions; there are electric gray, slate gray, nuns' gray, Quaker gray, and dear knows how many other grays, and the family of browns are quite as numerous.

"What do I think of mere matrimony?" asked a bald-headed old bachelor. And a wicked, yet truthful, echo replied, "Mere matter o' money."

The first theatre opened in this country is said to have been at Williamsburg, Va., in 1752.

There were eight or ten of them seated on the gocery steps as the stranger came up, and one of them led off with:

"Yes, gentlemen, this village needs capital, and needs it bad."

"That's so," added a second. "What we want here is money."

"Yes, we want capital to develop thiugs," sighed a third, and so it went down the line until every one of the lot had expressed his opinion that capital was wanted. The last man looked up at the stranger and added:

"Don't it seem that way to you?"

"It does, sir," was the prompt reply.

"What would be your oninion of the way capital ought to be invested here?"

"Well, my plan would be to lay out the first $5,000 in bar soap, crash towels, barber's shears and kicking machines!" was the firm reply, as he prepared for a run of half a mile to the depot.

A-GREAT-PROBLEM.
TAKE ALL THE
KIDNEY & LIVER
Medicines
BLOOD
PURIFIERS,
RHEUMATIC
Remedies.
DYSPEPSIA
And Indigestion cures.
AGUE & FEVER,
And Bilious pacifics.
BRAIN & NERVE
Force Revivers.
GREAT HEALTH
Restorers.
IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Half Out of His Head.

"Blessed be the man," said Don Quixote's weary squire, "who invented sleep." Sancho's gratitude is ours, but what if one cannot for any reason enjoy that excellent invention? "Nervousness in me had become a disease," writes Mr. William Coleman, the well known wholesale druggist of Buffalo, N. Y.

"I could not sleep, and my nights were either passed in that sort of restlessness which nearly crazes a man, or in a kind of stupor, haunted by tormenting dreams. Having taken PARKER'S TONIC for other troubles, I tried it also for this. The result both surprised and delighted me. My nerves were toned to concert pitch, and, like Caesar's fat men, I fell into the ranks of those who sleep o nights. I should add that the Tonic speedily did away with the condition of general debility and dyspepsia occasioned by my previous sleeplessness, and gave me strength and perfect digestion. In brief, the use of the Tonic thoroughly re-established my health. I have used PARKER'S TONIC with entire success for sea-sickness and for the bowel disorders incident to ocean voyages."

This preparation has heretofore been known as PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Hereafter it will be advertised and sold under the name of PARKER'S TONIC—omitting the word "ginger." HISCOX & CO. are induced to make this change by the action of unprincipled dealers who have for years deceived their customers by substituting inferior preparations under the name of ginger. We drop the misleading word all the more willing, as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic.

Please remember that no change has been, or will be, made in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, contain the genuine medicine if the fac-simile signature of HISCOX & CO., is at the bottom of the outside wrapper.

ROMANCE and TRAGEDY of PIONEER LIFE
By L. L. BASON, with an introduction by Dr. J. C. RIDPATH. 1000 pp. 100 magnificent illust's. Specimen pp. free. AGENTS WANTED. Jones Bros. & Co., CINCINNATI, O.
A popular account of the Heroes and Adventurers, who by their Valor and War-craft beat back the Savages from the borders of civilization and gave the American forests to the plow and the sickle.
Oct. 26-2m

SANITARIUM.
Fairview Electropathic Institute,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.
The house is specially fitted up for the comfort of invalids who desire a pleasant and Christian home. Stands on high ground with plenty of shade. Personal attention given to every patient. Electricity and Galvanism in their different modifications a specialty. Prof. Mills has given many years of study and practice to this branch, and hundreds will testify to his skill.
Send for circular, stating what paper you saw this in.
PROF. HENRY MILLS,
Lock Box 97. Mrs. ALICE FRENCH MILLS,
Sept. 7 '83-1y. Binghamton, N. Y.

CARDS Aesthetics, (4 designs), Something good mailed on receipt of 6 cents in stamps. HEARNE & CO. P. O. Box 1487, N. Y.
Nov 30-4w d

MUSIC WITHOUT A TEACHER! Speer's Instantaneous Guide to keys of Piano and Organ. Price $1. Will teach any person to play 20 pieces of music in one day. You couldn't learn it from a teacher in a month for $20. Try it and be convinced. Sample copy will be mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents in stamps by HEARNE & CO., Publishers, P. O. Box 1487, New York.
Nov 30-4w d

CATARRH Only Two Bottles. Messrs. Johnson, Holloway & Co., of Phila. Pa., report that a gentleman handed them a dollr, with a request to send a good catarrh cure to two officers in Arizona. Both the officers and the wife of a known U. S. A. Gen. were cured by Ely's Cream Balm.
Apply by little finger into the nostrils. By absorption it effectually cleanses the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Unequaled for colds in head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Sold by druggists. By mail 50c. a package—stamps.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.
Nov 30-4w d

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.
Nov 16-4w d

POETS Burns, 50c., Byron, 50c. Mrs. Browning, 55c., Campbell, 40c., Chaucer, 60c., Coleridge, 60c., Cowper, 60c., Dante, 50c., Dryden, 50c., Goethe, 70c., Goldsmith, 50c., Hemans, 50c., Iliad and Odyssey, 70c., Hood, 50., Ingelow, 50c., Keats, 40c., Meredith, 50c., Milton, 50c., Moore, 60c., Pope, 50c., Poe, 40c., Schiller, 40c., Scott, 50c., Tennyson, 60c., Virgil, 45c., and others. Fine cloth binding. Sent for examination before payment on evidence of good faith. Catalogue free. NOT sold by dealers.
JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.
Nov 16 4w d

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK. THE GREAT ENG-LISH REMEDY. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse: as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave. TRADE MARK.
BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.
BEWARE of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought *do not refund*, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are *seldom, if ever*, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.
On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.
Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package or 6 packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.
Sold in Bloomsburg by all druggists.
Nov 9-1y

COLEMAN
Business
COLLEGE, NEWARK, N. J.
20 minutes of New York. More positions for graduates than all other schools combined. Life scholarship, $40. Write for circulars.
Nov 16-4w r

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE COLUMBIAN,
$1.50 A YEAR

B. F. SHARPLESS'
FOUNDRY
Near L & B Depot, Bloomsburg Pa.
Manufacturer of First class ranges in different styles, cook stoves, parlor stoves and stoves for heating stores, school houses, churches &c. Large stock of tinware and stove repairs, such as grates, fire brick, lids, centres &c.
CALL AND SECURE BARGAINS.
Oct 26 tf

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!
This Season's New Descriptive Catalogue & Price List of
Plays, Dramas, Farces, Guide Books, Scenery (Paper), Speakers, Ethiopian Dramas, Tableaux Lights, Colored Fire, Pantomime, Burnt Cork, Wigs, Beard, &c.
Including many Novelties; Largest Assortment in the World.
In fact, everything for Amateur Theatricals. SAMUEL FRENCH & SON, 38 E. 14th St., New York.
Nov. 16-4w r

CHAMPLIN'S LIQUID PEARL
"A TOILET ARTICLE OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER." PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR PRESERVING, RESTORING AND Beautifying the Complexion
Has Extraordinary Detective Power to Remove Pimples, Rubicundity, Roughness, Redness, Tan, Freckles, &c.
OPINIONS OF NOTED LADIES.
LOTTA—It is the best preparation for the purpose that I ever used; I will use no other.
CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG—It gives me pleasure to add my name to the list of those who recommend your "Liquid Pearl," and express the satisfaction it affords me.
The LIQUID PEARL has been received by the ladies of all countries with the highest marks of appreciation. Only 50 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists & Perfumers.
CHAMPLIN & CO., Cleveland, O.
Oct 26 1-y

SPEER'S
PORTUGAL GRAPE WINE
Also
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal Churches for Communion. Excellent for Females, Weakly Persons and the aged.

EXCELLENT FOR FEMALES AND WEAKLY PERSONS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine!
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards. Its invaluable
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness, are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child may partake of it, and the weakest invalid use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.
It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.
Is the juice of the Oporto Grapes preserved in its natural, fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation, thereby destroying the exciter of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits and will keep in any climate.
Speer's Burgundy.
Is a dark rich medium Dry Wine used by the wealthy classes as a Table or Dinner Wine, and by physicians in cases where a dry wine instead of a sweet port is desired.
Speer's (Socialite) Claret.
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine especially suited for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry.
Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy.
IS A PURE distillation from the grape, and stands unrivalled in this Country for medicinal purposes.
It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY C. A. KLEIM.
AND BY DRUGGISTS EVERY WHERE.
Sep. 28-'83 1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer you owe town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. Dec. 5, '83-1y.

MAKE HENS LAY
An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worth less trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 3 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS. ald Jan 26 '83-1y.

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For COLOR and SWEETNESS Use BEAN'S CONCENTRATED Extract of Annatto.
Nature's own Color. Brightest and Strongest. For sale by druggist, or send 35 cts. in stamps for a sample, coloring 500 lbs. to WM. BABE & CO., No. 835 Hazel St., PHILAD'A.
June 1-1y a&s

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. Dec. 8, '83-1y.

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And all Bilious Complaints.
Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.
Nov 30-4w

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in this become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properfrom the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address at once STINSON & CO Portland, Maine. Dec. 8, '83-1y

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To sell Dr. Chase's Receipts; or Information for Everybody in every county in the United States and Canadas. Enlarged by the publisher to 648 pages. It contains over 2,000 household receipts and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducement ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail, Postpaid, for $1.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, ANN Harbor Michigan.
August 31, 3m.

ON 30 DAY'S TRIAL.
THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS and ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for 30 days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.
Feb. 9th—1yr. r

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For the Celebrated Chickering, Ivers & Pond, and Vose & Son Pianos. World-renowned Estey Organs, Violins, Accordeons and Sheet Music. Celebrated White, New High Arm Davis, New Home, Royal St. John, and Light Running Domestic Sewing Machines. Needles, oil and attachments for all makes of Sewing Machines.

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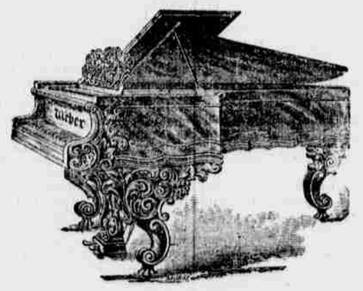

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Easy Terms. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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apr 27, '83

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Aug. 31-3m. M

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
POSITIVELY CURES CATARRH COLDS IN THE HEAD
HAY-FEVER
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.
HAY-FEVER.
I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all Hay Fever sufferers, it being, in my opinion, founded upon experience and a sure cure. I was afflicted with Hay Fever for 25 years, and never before found permanent relief. WEBSTER H. HASKINS, Marshfield, Vt.
Apply by little finger into the nostrils. By absorption it effectually cleanses the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Unequalled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Sold by druggists. By mail 50c. a package—stamps.
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Suitable for
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MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill
Sept. 14-13w a&s

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Nov. 19th, 1883. Trains leave Sunbury.

EASTWARD.

9.35 a. m., Lock Haven Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.20 p. m.; Baltimore, 5.10 p. m.; Washington 6.55 p. m., through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

1.55 p. m.—Day express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 7.25 p. m.; New York, 10.20 p. m.; Baltimore, 7.40 p. m.; Washington, 8.45 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coach through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.20 p. m.—Williamsport Accommodation (daily) for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia and New York, arriving at Philadelphia 3.05 a. m.; New York 6.10 a. m. Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York on Sundays a through sleeping car will be run; on this train from Renovo to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

2.10 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday) for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 7.50 a. m.; New York, 11.20 a. m.; Baltimore 7.40 a. m.; Washington, 8.50 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

6.30 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily) for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie, and through Pullman Palace cars to Buffalo via Emporium. On Sundays this train will run only to Renovo.

For Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Roches er, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, (daily except Sundays) with through Pullman Palace car and passenger coaches to Rochester.

1.05 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane. For Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Rochester.

5.25 p. m. Fast line (daily except Sunday for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 1.05 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 8.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.10 a. m.; Washington, 9.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.50 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.20 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York at 9.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.20 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.20 p. m., (daily) arriving at Sunbury 6.15 a. m., with through Pullman Palace Sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKES-BARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH & WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

Mail East leaves Sunbury (daily except Sunday) 6.45 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 7.41 a. m., Wilkes-barre 9.20 a. m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.31 p. m., Wilkes-barre 8.10 p. m.

Mail West leaves Wilkes-barre 10.30 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 12.01 p. m., Sunbury 12.55 p. m.

Express West leaves Wilkes-barre 5.30 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 7.07 p. m., Sunbury 8.05 p